

The
BREEZE



27



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The Breeze

by

The Senior Class

of

Clearfield High School
Clearfield, Pennsylvania



1927



VOL. XIII.

NO. 1.



FOREWORD

To all those who have been touched by the true spirit of C. H. S. the Class of Twenty-seven presents this volume—a treasure chest, where in are stored those priceless memories of the golden moments, the joyous gatherings, the cherished friendships and the trivial problems of our High School days. When Old Age has nipped you with his frosty breath, may you lift the lid and by looking, refresh yourself with the happy recollection of by-gone days.



EDICATION

To Miss. S. Ethel Trostle, who has been not only an excellent teacher but also a true friend and companion to us during our years in Clearfield High School, we, the Senior Class, dedicate this, the thirteenth Volume of "The Breeze".



MISS S. ETHEL TROSTLE

School Creed



I believe in the school spirit of Clearfield High School and in the symbolic meaning of letters C. H. S.—Courtesy, Honesty, and Service.

As a student I will do my best to practice those principles which I believe will benefit Clearfield High, and make me stronger in body, mind, and character, so that when I leave these halls, I shall have no regrets, but live in the joy that I have rendered a service to the future members of the Clearfield High School by establishing standards which they will wish to follow.

THEREFORE, I WILL TRY

1. To speak the truth.
2. To be worthy of trust.
3. To raise the standards of scholarship.
4. To be courteous at all times.
5. To offer willingly my service whenever opportunity offers itself.
6. To be fair in all work and play.
7. To be clean in thoughts, words, and deeds.
8. To put honor above all else.
9. To persevere faithfully until the task is done.
10. To do all in my power to make Clearfield High School a better place for my having been a student there, to the end that by so doing, I can serve my Town, my State, and my Country.

Class of 1923

Readopted by Class of 1927



Book One



GEORGE E. ZERFOSS

Superintendent of Schools

New York University
University of Lebanon
Sixteenth year at present position

S. F. W. MORRISON, A. B.

Principal High School

Graduate of Lebanon Valley College
Columbia University
Third year at present position





NELLE W. COLEMAN, B. C. S.
Tri State College
First year at present position



MRS. GENEVEVE G. DECKER, B. C. S.
Commercial
Bowling Green University
Second year at present position



CLYDE R. ERTLE, A. B.
Social Science
Susquehanna University
First year at present position



NELLIE GIVEN
Commercial
Temple University
Penn State
Pierce Business College
Fifth year at present position



JANE HAGERTY, A. B.

History

Dickinson College
Second year at present position



HARRY HENSHAW, B. S.

Biology and Mathematics

George Washington University
Valparaiso University
Grove City College
Fourth year at present position



VERLIE HIGH

Commercial

Williamsport College
Muncy Normal
Rochester Business Institute
Student of Penn State College
Eighth year at present position



MAYME R. McDOWELL, A. B.

English

Valparaiso University
University of Pittsburgh
First year at present position





WILLIAM HOWARD MEAD, A. B.

Mathematics

Penn State College
Second year at present position



NANCY MARGARET MILLER, A. B.

Latin and English

University of Pittsburgh
Lebanon Valley College
Third year at present position



S. ETHEL TROSTLE, A. B.

English

Juniata College
Columbia University
Dean of Girls
Sixth year at present position



AMY RENO, A. M., A. B.

French

Columbia University
University of Paris
Goucher College
Ninth year at present position



FREDRICK P. WEIDNER, B. S.

Chemistry and Physics

Gettysburg College
Second year at present position



MRS. JOHN E. HESS, A. B.

Secretary to School Board

Randolf Macon Women's College
Fifth year at present position

ROBERT D. REED

Coach and Physical Training

American College of Physical Education
Fifth year at present position





H. F. REESE
Attendance Officer



AL ROGERS
Janitor



JAMES GEARHART
Janitor



Book Two

The Class
of '27





ARMSTRONG, JOSEPHINE A. "Joe"
"Vanity Fair"
Commercial

BAIN, EMILY B. "Mickey"
"A goodly deed never dies."
Classical
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Latin Club 2, 3, 4
Social Service Club 4
Home Hygiene Diploma 3

BARONI, JAMES "Jim" "Shylock"
"Be silent and safe; silence never betrays
you."
General
Football 3, 4.

BAUMGARNER, ALICE A. D. "Alice"
"And, when you stick in conversation's lines,
Don't strew your path with those dreadful
er-ers"
Scientific
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4.
Librarian 4.
La Societe Francaise 3, 4.
Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society, 3.

BETTS, DONALD "Don"
"The best minds are not those that mind
best."
General
Class President 1.
Class Treasurer 2.
Class Secretary 4.
Football 3, 4.
Breeze Board 4.
Amici 2, 3, 4.



BIGLEMAN, IONA "Mickey"

"My country is the world,
My religion is to do good."

Scientific

Dramatics, 3.

Glee Club, 4.

La Societe Francaise 3, 4.

Breeze Board, 4.

Student Council 4.

BLOOM, LOTUS "Lottie"

"Speech is but broken light on the depth of
the unspoken."

General

BONSALL, EVA "Eve"

"They say a miss is as good as a mile,
But did you ever see 'Eve' without a smile?"

Scientific

La Societe Francaise 4.

Student Council 4.

Glee Club, 3.

Handbook Staff, 3.

BRADFORD, CATHERINE OLIVE "Ollie"

"Titian hair and eyes so brown"

Commercial

BROWN, LENNA MARIE "Brownie"

"She creates a sensation where'er she goes,
Because of her variety and number of
beaux."

Commercial

Commercial Club, 4.





BROWN, MARGUERITE SARAH "*Margy*"
 "Always laughing, ever chatting,
 Ever blithe and gay."
 Commercial
 Glee Club, 3, 4.

BUTLER, PEARL MARTHA "*Butler*"
 "A simple maiden in her flower is worth a
 hundred coat of arms."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club, 3, 4.

CALAPA, BIAGE J. "*Judge*"
 "He plays the clarinet, . . . you bet!"
 General
 Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4.

CAMPBELL, LESLIE C. "*Les*"
 "Look us over kid.
 We belong to the Hi-Y Club."
 Scientific
 Hi-Y Club 3.

CAREY, REBECCA MARGARET "*Beccy*"
 "Oh! isn't that noble?"
 Classical
 Basketball, 3.
 La Societe Francaise, 3.
 Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club, 3, 4.



CATHCART, CAROLINE "Tiny"
 "Our burden's lighter,
 Our hearts are brighter, for having known
 her."
 Classical
 Dramatics, 3.
 Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club, 1, 2, 3.
 La Societe Francaise, 3, 4.
 Librarian, 3, 4.
 Breeze Board, 4.
 Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society, 3.
 Citizenship, 2, 3.

CATHCART, GEORGIANA
 "All things come round to him who will
 but wait."
 Commercial
 Glee Club

CATHCART, MARY ELLEN "Mury"
 "As good to be out of the world as out of
 fashion."
 Basketball 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club 3.
 Librarian, 3.

CHELGREN, HAROLD N. "Tip", "Swede"
 "When I'm a man—
 I'll lead the Grampian fife and drum corps."
 Scientific
 Class Vice-president, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Orchestra 3, 4.
 Citizenship, 3.

CHILDS, MARGARET C. "Marg"
 "The web of our life is of a mingled yarn,
 good and ill together."
 General
 La Societe Francaise, 4.
 Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society, 3, 4.





CURLEY, ESTER TERESA "Curley"
 "Curley-locks, Curley-locks, wilt thou be mine?"
 Classical
 Socii Latini 4.
 Librarian 3, 4.

DeHASS, MARY ELEANOR "Slim"
 "One with a burning ambition is seldom fired."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club 3, 4.

DENNING, MARY EDITH "Denny"
 "Gentlemen prefer blondes."
 Classical
 Class Secretary 3.
 Dramatics, 3.
 Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.
 Student Council, 3.
 Glee Club, 2, 3, 4.

ELLIS, JOSEPHINE ELIZABETH "Joe"
 "Joe's always happy, Joe's never glum, But never, Oh! never without chewing gum."
 Classical
 Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

FLETCHER, ETHEL S. "Bab"
 "Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club, 4.
 Glee Club, 3.



FONTENOY, DOROTHY E. "Dot" "Dottie"
 "Neat, not gaudy."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club, 4.
 Glee Club, 2, 3, 4.

FONTENOY, LEROY L. "Jack"
 "And both were young and one was beautiful."
 Commercial
 Dramatics, 2.
 Commercial Club, 3.
 Student Council, 4.
 Amici Club, 5, 4.
 Citizenship, 3.

FREEMAN, JOHN "Freeman"
 "From the Grampian hills, John's the chief
 pest;
 He's forever tormenting and bothering the
 rest."
 Scientific

FRENCH, EDYTHE E. "Frenchie"
 "Peace is a state of mind—of mind your own
 business."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club, 3, 4.
 Glee Club, 2, 3.

GAUT, ELEANOR E. "Gautie"
 "What do we live for, if it is not to make
 life less difficult for each other?"
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise, 4.
 Socii Latini, 3, 4.
 Glee Club, 4.
 Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society, 3, 4.
 Librarian, 3, 4.





GEPPERT, JOHN "Brute", "Gus"
"And strange to tell—he practiced what he preached."
Scientific
Football, 2, 3, 4.
Dramatics, 3.
Breeze Board, 4.
Amici, 2, 3, 4.

GILL, OLLIE MAE "Ollie Mae"
"Of all the girls that are so smart,
There's none like pretty Ollie."
Commercial
Commercial
Commercial Club, 3, 4.
Student Council
Breeze Board, 4.
Hand-book Staff, 4

GILLAND, MARGARET R. "Mike"
"A sunny disposition is half the battle."
Classical
Class Vice president, 1.
Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.
La Societe Francaise, 3, 4.
Glee Club, 2, 3, 4.
Hand-book Staff, 3.
Student Council, 3.

GLASS, ELIZABETH J. "Libbie"
"Meet 'Tillie the toiler' of C. H. S."
Commercial
Commercial Club, 3, 4.
Glee Club, 3, 4.
Student Council, 3.

GRADY, MARY AILEEN "Mary"
"I hope I don't intrude."
Commercial
Commercial Club, 4.
Glee Club, 4.



HALL, ANNA "Heisey"
 "Be gone, dull care!
 Prithee be gone from me!"
 Classical
 Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.,
 La Societe Francaise, 4.
 Glee Club, 2, 3, 4.
 Orchestra, 1, 3, 4.
 Breeze Board, 4.

HART, TVOLA M. "Tut"
 "How e'er it be, it seems to me,
 'Tis only noble to be good."
 Classical
 Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.
 Librarian, 3, 4.

HARVEY, JEAN E. "Bobbie"
 "She is well paid that is satisfied."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club, 3, 4.

HEISEY, SARAH LOUISE "Pat"
 "And like another Helen, fired another
 Troy."
 Classical
 Dramatics, 3.
 La Societe Francaise, 3, 4.
 Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Librarian, 3.
 Orchestra, 4.

HENRY, IDA M. "Henry"
 "Rest and be thankful."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise, 4.
 Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.





HILE, CLEMENT H. "Tim"

"A guardian angel o'er her life presiding,
Doubling her pleasures and her cares dividing."

Scientific
Cheer Leader, 3, 4.
Dramatics, 2.
Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.
Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Hand-book Staff, 3.
Amici, 2, 3, 4.

HILE, DOROTHY GLADYS "Glad"

"Slow and steady wins the race."

Commercial
Commercial Club, 3, 4.

HILE, LEANORE GERALDINE "Norie"

"Her voice is ever soft, gentle, and low."

Commercial
Commercial Club, 3, 4.

HOFFMAN, HERMAN C. "Herme" "Curley"

"Principle is ever my motto, not expediency."

Scientific
Dramatics, 2.
La Societe Francaise
Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4.
Amici Club, 2, 3, 4.

HOLLOPETER, LORRAINE "Lorraine"

"Sober, steadfast and demure."

Commercial
Commercial Club, 3, 4.
Librarian, 4.



HOLT, HELEN

"True and genial is her nature."

Commercial

Basketball, 3, 4

Glee Club, 2, 3

Hand-book Staff, 4.

HUGHES, RAYMOND "Ray"

"And when a lady's in the case, you know
all other things give place."

Classical

Football, 1, 2, 3, 4.

Basketball, 3, 4.

Track, 3.

Dramatics, 3.

Amici, 3, 4.

HUNTER, KATHRYN SARAH "Katie"

"Fortune brings in many boats that are not
steered."

Commercial

IAMES, MYRTLE J. "Myrtle"

"A manly form at her side she saw, and joy
was duty, and love was law."

General

La Societe Francaise 3, 4.

Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.

Hand-book Staff 4.

Scholarship 3.

IMDORF, HELEN "Helen"

"For you and I are past our dancing days."

Commercial

Commercial Club 3.

Glee Club 4.





INGRAM, WILLIAM A. "Bill"
 "In again, out again, gone again, back again."
 Scientific
 Hi-Y Club 3.

KATZMAN, ALEXANDER "Alex"
 "Bid me discourse and I will enchant thine ear."
 Classical
 Class Treasurer 4.
 Football 3, 4.
 Dramatics 3.
 La Societe Francaise 3, 4.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Breeze Board 4.
 Student Council 4.
 Amici 3, 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2, 3.
 Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society 3.
 Citizenship 3.

KNEPP, MABEL S. "Kneppy"
 "Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club 3, 4.

KREHER, JOHN "Johnny"
 "A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy."
 Classical
 Football 2, 3.
 Dramatics 3.
 Amici Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Student Council 4.

LANICH, GERALD L. "Jerry"
 "I slept, and dreamed that life was beauty,
 I woke, and found that life was duty."
 Commercial



LEIPOLD, ARNOLD B. "A. B."
 "A king of shreds and patches."
 Scientific
 Class Reporter 2, 3.
 Dramatics 3.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2.
 Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society 3, 4
 Orchestra 1, 2.
 Breeze Board 4.

LIVINGSTON, FRED B. "Ted"
 "Art is long, but many artists are short."
 Scientific
 Class Vice President 3.
 Class Reporter 4.
 La Societe Francaise 3.
 Amici 2, 3, 4.
 Hand Book Staff 4.
 Glee Club 2, 4.
 Breeze Board 4.

MacFARLANE, JOSEPHINE P. "Joe"
 "Beauty unadorned is most adorned."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Scholarship 2.

MANN, ALTON D. "Al" "Tubby"
 "Bread is the staff of life."
 Classical
 Class President 2.
 Football 2, 3, 4.
 Dramatics 3.
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Amici Club 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2.
 Breeze Board 4.

MARINO, SAM J. "Barber"
 "In every deed of mischief he had a heart
 to resolve, head to contrive, a hand to
 execute."
 La Societe Francaise
 Orchestra 2, 3, 4.





MARRA, VINCENT "Jim"
 "If music be the food of love, play on."
 Scientific
 Glee Club 1.
 Orchestra 3, 4.

MATHER, BERNICE JANE "Bernie"
 "To much rest is rust."
 Classical
 Socii Latini, 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 3, 4.
 Breeze Board 4.
 Librarian 3.

McCLURE, JOHN R. "John"
 "What the Irish need most is not a president
 but a referee."
 Scientific
 Class President 4.
 Class Treasurer 3.
 Football 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Basketball 4.
 Track 2, 3, 4.
 Dramatics 3.
 La Societe Francaise 3, 4.
 Amici Club 2, 3, 4.
 Student Council 3.

McLAUGHLIN, JOSEPHINE "Ted" "Joe"
 "Early to bed, early to rise and you miss the
 best part of the day."
 Classical
 Class Treasurer 1.
 Dramatics 2.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 4.

McNEIL, GWENDOLYN M. "Gweny"
 "Style is the dress of thought."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise 3.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club 3.



MERAT, CORA ANASTACIA "*Frenchy*" "*Toots*"
 "Those that I rev'rence, those I fear—the
 wise. At fools I laugh, not fear them."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club 3, 4.
 Librarian 3, 4.

MITCHELL, IVA K. "*Mitch*"
 "The virtue lies in the struggle, not in the
 prize."
 Commercial
 Basketball 3, 4.
 Commercial Club 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2, 4.
 Librarian 3, 4.

MITCHELL, MYRTLE "*Myrt*"
 "I had rather have a fool to make me merry,
 than experience to make me sad."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2.
 Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Librarian

MITCHELTREE, DONA "*Mitch*"
 "I like my men big and husky."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise 3.
 Socii Latini 3, 4.
 Glee Club 4.

MYERS, HELEN ISOBEL "*Jiggs*"
 "It isn't what one stands for, as much as
 what one falls for."
 Commercial
 Basketball 3, 4.
 Commercial Club 4.





NIEMAN, PEARL E. "Pearl"

"She giggles at that, she giggles at this, but never-the-less she's a dignified Miss."

Classical

Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.

La Societe Francaise 3, 4.

Glee Club 3.

Scholarship 2, 3.

NIPSON, JOHN W. "Nippy"

"The most common impediment in the speech of Americans is Chewing-gum."

Classical

La Societe Francaise

Orchestra 2, 3, 4.

NIPSON, MARGARET I. "Margaret"

"Honor is my scutcheon."

Classical

Socii Latini 3, 4.

La Societe Francaise 4.

NOLDER, ANNA MAE "ANN"

"A contented spirit is the sweetness of existence."

Scientific

La Societe Francaise 4.

Glee Club 3.

NORRIS, MARGARET "Peg"

"And still her tongue ran on."

Classical

La Societe Francaise 4.

Socii Latini 2, 3.

Glee Club 1, 2.

Librarian 3.

Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society 3, 4.



NULL, GERTRUDE "Gertie"
 "Charms strike the sight, but merit wins
 the soul."
 Scientific

ORCUTT, CAROLA "Mike"
 "In virtues, nothing earthly could surpass
 her."
 General
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 3, 4.
 Breeze Board 4.
 Scholarship 2, 3.

OWENS, IVA LAVINIA "Iva"
 "I pause for a reply."
 General

OWENS, MARGARET PEARL "Bill"
 "Great gifts can be given by little hands."
 General

PEARCE, E. CAROLINE "Carrie"
 "O, call back yesterday, bid time return."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 3, 4.





PETERS, ETHYLE MARIE "Pete"
 "Big in body, mind and soul."
 Classical

PETERS, ETHYLE VERYLE "Polly"
 "It is to be hoped that cheaper gasoline will
 not mean more numerous funerals."
 General

PLUMMER, GRACE ANN "Grace"
 "Brevity seems the soul of style as well as
 of wit."
 General
 Glee Club 2, 3, 4.

QUIGLEY, NAN E. "Nan"
 "A sight to dream of, not to tell."
 Classical
 Dramatics 2.
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
 Breeze Board 4.

REESE, EDITH MARY "Pansey"
 "Let us make an honorable retreat."
 Classical
 Basketball 3.
 Glee Club 2.



REESE, ISABEL "Is"
 "Innocence Abroad."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2.
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Glee Club 4.

RHONE, CLIFFORD "Kip"
 "On their own merits, modest men are
 dumb."
 Scientific
 Football 4.
 Basketball 3, 4.
 Track 1, 2, 3, 4.

RHONE, MILDRED J. "Mid" "Irish"
 "And beauty draws us with a single hair."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Socii Latini 3, 4.
 Glee Club 4.

RIGGIN, MILDRED PEPPER "Mid"
 "I have no other but a woman's reason.
 I think so because I think so."
 Commercial
 Student Council 3.

RISHEL, CHARLES "Coo-Coo"
 "Beware the fury of a patient man."
 Scientific





ROBB, NAOMI "*Nomie*"
 "Blessed is he who expects nothing for he
 will not be disappointed."
 Commercial
 Glee Club 2, 3.

ROLLINS, HERMA LOUISE "*Herma*"
 "O sleep is a gentle thing,
 Beloved from pole to pole."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 4.

RUFFNER, CLARA LOUISE "*Shorty*"
 "Life is real, life is earnest."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club 4.

RUPERT, MABLE GERTRUDE "*Gertie*"
 "Men, not measures, have always been my
 mark."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Socii Latini 2, 4.

SHAFFER, MARY ELLEN "*Peck*"
 "A mind of your own is worth four of those
 of your friends."
 Scientific



SHAFFER, RUTH *"Ruth"*
 "Tis the songs ye sing and smiles ye wear
 That's makin' the sunshine everywhere."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Glee Club 2, 3, 4.
 Librarian

SHAW, BLAINE A. *"Hudge"*
 "I may be slow,
 But I'm precious sure."
 Scientific
 Football 2, 3.

SHAW, EDITH GERTRUDE *"Gert"*
 "What shall I do to be forever known,
 And make the age to come my own!"
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Glee Club 4.

SHIREY, VERA ELIZABETH *"Shirey"*
 "Knowledge is proud that she has learned
 so much;
 Wisdom is humble that she knows no more."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club 3, 4.
 Scholarship 2, 3.

SHIVELY, GEORGE
 "A bold, bad man.
 Wanda's where his baby is tonight."
 General
 Football 3, 4.
 Amici 4.





SHOWAKER, DOROTHY "Dot"
 "Cheer up, the last exam is over."
 Commercial
 Basketball 3, 4.
 Commercial Club 4.

SMEAL, MARGARET L. "Marg."
 "An honest woman is the noblest work of God."
 Commercial
 Glee Club 3, 4.

SMITH, BERNICE MARGARITTA "Bernie"
 "What can we reason, but from what we know?"
 General
 Librarian 4.

SMITH, GLADYS I. "Smitty"
 "Gladys believes all teachers should receive so much salary they could all retire immediately."
 General
 Glee Club 3, 4.

SNOKE, PHILIP R. "Snatch"
 "I'll warrant him heart whole."
 General
 Basketball 2, 3.
 Amici 3, 4.



STAGE, ELMA IRENE "Stagie"
 "A music teacher says jazz is dying. The
 sound indicates that it is dying hard."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 2, 4.
 Orchestra 3, 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2, 3.
 Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society 4.

STEWART, JOHN "Toy"
 "A mother's pride and a father's joy."
 Scientific
 Amici 2, 3, 4.

STRAW, BEULA LILLIAN "Peg"
 "The still small voice of gratitude."
 Classical
 Librarian 4.

TAYLOR, DOROTHY I. "Taylor"
 "Punctuality is the first rung on the ladder
 of success."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Librarian 3, 4.
 Citizenship 2, 3.

THOMPSON, IVA LE ZERN "Iva"
 "'Tis something to be willing to commend,
 But my best praise is that I am your friend."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 La Societe Francaise 3, 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Librarian 3, 4.





THURSTON, DOROTHY "Dot"
 "I'm as sober as a judge."
 Commercial

THURSTON, GERTRUDE F. "Dodie"
 "Acuse not nature. She hath done her part;
 Do thou but thine."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise

TURNER, LEOTA MAXINE "Loc"
 "Come not witnin the measure of my wrath."
 Classical
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Glee Club 2, 3.
 Librarian 3, 4.

VANDLING, ROBERT E. "Bob"
 "Haste not, rest not."
 Scientific
 Dramatics 2.
 La Societe Francaise 3, 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2, 4.
 Hand-book Staff 4.
 Scholarship 3.

VARNER, M. PHOEBE "Pheb"
 "In maiden meditation, fancy-free."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise 3, 4.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.



VOSS, AGUSTA ANN "Gussie"
 "Thought is deeper than all speech;
 Feeling deeper than all thought."
 Commercial

WALL, MARY IDA "Mary"
 "Be to her virtues very kind;
 Be to her faults a little blind."
 Commercial

WALLACE, HAROLD "Wallace"
 "For he was more than over shoes in love."
 Scientific
 Amici 2, 3, 4.
 Basketball 4.

WALTHER, ANNABEL "Ann"
 "Sweet is revenge—especially to women."
 Classical
 La Societe Francaise 4.
 Socii Latini 2, 3.
 Social Service Club 4.
 Lincoln-Douglas Debating Society 3, 4.

WEIMER, VIRGINIA "Ginna"
 "Second thoughts are best."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club 4.
 Glee Club 3, 4.





WILLIAMS, DONALD E. "Guffie" "Donnie"
 "Those who pride themselves on being hard-boiled are usually only half-baked."
 Scientific
 Glee Club 1, 2.
 Amici 2, 3, 4.
 Basketball 4.

WILSON, FREIDA KATHELEEN "Fritz"
 "For we who live to please must please to live."
 Commercial
 Dramatics 3.
 Socii Latini 2, 3.

WINTERS, NELLIE "Spikey"
 "Theirs not to make reply,
 Theirs not to reason why,
 Theirs but to do and die."
 Commercial
 Commercial Club 4

WOOD, ISAAC RUSSEL "Ike" "Would"
 "I am just a boy now, but wait till I grow up."
 Scientific
 La Societe Francaise 4.

ZERFOSS, CHARLOTTE "Charlie"
 "With too much quickness to be taught,
 With too much thinking to have common thought."
 Classical
 Dramatics 2.
 Socii Latini 2, 3, 4.
 Orchestra 4.
 Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.
 Scholarship 3.
 Citizenship 3.

In Memoriam

Gerald Wesley Cross

Born April 30, 1908. Died May 17, 1924

Age 16 years 17 Days

Oden Lee Holt

Born July 5, 1906. Died December 27,
1925

Age 19 years 5 months 22 days

*"Life, like a dome of many colored glass,
Stains the white radiance of eternity,
Until death tramples it to fragments."
—Shelly*

Last Will and Testament

We, the Class of 1927, being of most unsound mind and realizing the brevity of life, do solemnly swear and affirm this to be our last will and testament.

First, We desire to be buried in the ash pit situated in the immediate rear of our most noble and venerable institution of learning.

Second, We desire that our memory be revered by our successors.

ITEM ONE: We give and bequeath to the faculty our sincere gratitude and greatest appreciation of their tireless efforts in our behalf.

ITEM TWO: We give and bequeath to the Juniors, our mantle of dignity, which is sometimes a cloak of hypocrisy, the Senior privileges, and our powers of concentration.

ITEM THREE: To the Sophomores we give and bequeath any advice that they, realizing our aged wisdom, may wish to accept of us.

ITEM FOUR: To the Junior High Seniors we say: "Cheer lustily every Wednesday morning, boys and girls."

Lastly, we appoint our sterling friend, Colonel Max Coons, as sole executor of this our last will and testament, having absolute belief in his ability to execute these duties. In return for these valued services we devise and bequeath to said executor all remaining lands, tenements, and hereditaments.

Witness our hand and seal, this first day of June, A. D. 1927.

Signed

Class of 1927.



SENIOR HISTORY

FRESHMAN YEAR, 1923-'24

In the fall of the year 1923, four long years ago, we, as Freshmen, entered C. H. S.

With an humble air and a feeling of awe we wandered about the spacious halls casting anxious, not eager, glances into the different rooms. The directions of the upperclassmen were ever misleading; the more questions we asked the more confused we became.

Though we were a green and awkward collection, we showed great promise together with a ready conception, and it was not long before we had adapted ourselves to the "new order of things."

One of our New Year's resolutions was to organize our class, and accordingly we held a class meeting to carry out our purpose.

The result of this meeting was as follows:

President, DONALD BETTS
Vice-President, MARGARET GILLILAND
Secretary, PAULINE FLECK
Treasurer, JOSEPHINE McLAUGHLIN
Class Reporter, ARNOLD LEIPOLD
Class Adviser, MISS TROSTLE

Our big social event of the year, the Freshman Class Party, was soon upon us. It was held on March 28th and was a howling success. Although at first we were somewhat bashful and backward, our reticence was soon lost in the excitement of the evening and everyone had a great time.

Our first year in C. H. S. passed rapidly amid happiness and study, and at the expiration of the term we were no longer ignorant as to the mysteries of our school.

SOPHOMORE YEAR, 1924-'25

In returning to C. H. S. the next fall we felt none of the tremors of anxiety or awe that we had experienced the year before.

Although we were full-fledged "Sophs" we were somewhat "let down" by the fact that we were still the lowest class in C. H. S. (The Freshmen Class had returned to their studies in the new Junior High).

Soon after the first semester was completed the class was organized. The following officers were chosen to lead the class in its activities:

President, ALTON MANN
Vice-President, OWEN MURPHY
Secretary, PAULINE FLECK
Treasurer, DONALD BETTS
Class Reporter, MARR ADAMS
Class Adviser, MISS TROSTLE

We soon settled down to our school life and more serious thoughts occupied our minds. Our air of promise of the former year took a surprisingly definite shape in our step into the dramatic world. This venture was known as

"AGATHA'S AUNT"

The play was a great success from both a financial and dramatical standpoint, due to the work of



the cast together with the tireless efforts of Miss Moore and Miss Miller, the coaches.

CAST

Zaida Finch	Pauline Fleck
Jim Doolittle	Leroy Fonteroy
Deacon Wiggins	Robert Vandling
Howard Kent	Clement Hile
Phemie Tidd	Charlotte Zerfoss
Agatha Kent	Nan Quigley
Berton Forbes	Edward Cousin
Rigley Warner	Herman Hoffman
Mrs. Knox	Katherine Bigler
Julia Studley	Josephine McLaughlin

In the second year of our high school life we did our best to get into things and were quite successful in every attempt. Our hopes of showing the Seniors a fine time were realized at the Sophomore-Senior banquet. At the Sophomore party, an affair entirely our own, we certainly helped ourselves to a great time.

By the end of the first half of our high school career we had proved our mettle, and it was generally accepted that we were one of the most active classes in C. H. S.

JUNIOR YEAR, 1925-'26

Then we became Juniors! We were looked up to; we were members of the envied upper classes; we felt very old and wise, like veterans of a dozen campaigns. We could give advice to the lowly Sophomores with smiles of pity and sympathy.

During our Freshman and Sophomore years we had figured widely in the various school activities. As upper classmen we fully realized our duties to our school and eagerly took upon ourselves our full share of them. We worked together and even over-reached our aspirations for that year, bound together by the irresistible ties of goodfellowship and trustworthiness.

Just before the close of the first semester of the school term we held a meeting of the class with the intention of organization.

The Class officers were:

President, MARR ADAM
Vice-President, FRED LIVINGSTON
Secretary, MARY EDITH DENNING
Treasurer, JOHN McCLURE
Class Reporter, ARNOLD LEIPOLD
Class Adviser, MR. WEIDNER

We again dabbled in dramatics and our play proved to be an even greater success than that of the preceding year, for there is no teacher like experience.

The name of this side-splitting comedy reminds one of a certain game of cards, which is at present in great vogue throughout the country, but we beg of you not to have any misapprehension about the play, for we assure you that the title alone has any reference to the above mentioned game. This play is known as

"A FULL HOUSE"

and proved one of the most successful Junior plays ever enacted at C. H. S.

The cast was as follows:

Parks, an English servant	John McClure
Suzie, from Sioux City, the maid	Caroline Cathcart
Otilly Howard, a bride	Mary Edith Denning
Miss Winnecker, Otilly's Aunt	Marie Thorpe
Daphne Charters	Iona Bigleman
Nickolas King, a stranger	Alex Katzman
Ned Pembroke Jr., an only son	Edward Fleming
George Howard, a bridegroom	Arnold Leipold



Daugherty, a police sergeant	Ray Hughes
Jim Mooney, a policeman	John Geppert
Kearney, another policeman	Alton Mann
Mrs. Fleming, who owns the apartment	Freida Parks
Vera Vernon, a show girl	Freida Wilson
Mrs. Pembroke, from Boston	Pearl Neiman

It was a three act play; the scene represented Mrs. Fleming's duplex apartment on Riverside Drive, New York City; the time, the present.

Coach.....	Nancy Miller
Publicity Mgr.....	Myrtle Iames
Stage Mgr.....	John Kreher
Property Mgr.....	Pearl Neiman

This play was the culmination of our aspirations in the dramatic world of C. H. S.

During the latter part of our Junior year we had a number of social affairs, the Junior-Senior Prom which was carried out in great style, and the Junior Class party, also of the utmost elegance in arrangement. Another event of great importance to the class was the obtaining of our class rings and pins.

As the final stages of our Junior year came, we looked upon the coming of our Senior year with the same spirit and determination that had carried us so successfully through the year that we were terminating, hoping that we should bear the duties and dignities of Seniors as well as the classes that had preceded us.

SENIOR YEAR, 1926-'27

On September 6, 1926 we ascended the throne of seniority. We felt that we should bear many responsibilities, and so, urged by the fact that this would be our last and most important year in C. H. S. and feeling that the earlier we organized our class, the more advantageous it would be to us, we immediately held council. The result was as follows:

President, JOHN McCLURE
Vice-President, HAROLD CHELGREN
Secretary, DONALD BETTS
Treasurer, ALEX KATZMAN
Class Reporter, FRED LIVINGSTON
Class Adviser, MR. WEIDNER

Our position demanded that we lead the school in the various activities. This we did with zest and capability.

The "Handbook" was issued before the Christmas holidays and was the result of the industry of its editor "Bob" Vandling and his redoubtable assistants, aided by the advisor, Miss Givin. Not long after this success, the Breeze Board was selected. We were all one in our hope and determination to publish an unsurpassed Breeze.

As we were Seniors, parties were given in our honor. The Sophomore-Senior Banquet, a great social event for us, together with the Junior-Senior Prom, one of the finest ever carried out in C. H. S., were the greatest sources of entertainment in our school life, and for these parties, we heartily thank our sister classes.

Among other important events are a successful Senior Class Party and the receiving of our felt goods. We shall have a shelf day, class night, commencement night, and the Senior reception, given by the faculty and School Board to the members of the Senior Class and their parents.

We wish to extend our sincere gratitude and thanks to the faculty, whose kind understanding and ceaseless work has so strengthened us for success.

We shall forever remember old C. H. S., which we leave with our hearts full of pleasant memories of years which seem like a dream crowded with happy events.

Class of 1927



Class Prophecy

TO BE OR NOT TO BE?

There was an unusual bustle in and around the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clement Hile on this afternoon early in May 19 There was to be a birthday party in honor of the twins' eleventh birthday. Most of the children from the private school which Myrtle and Timmy Jr. attended would be there. Outside, the gardener, James Marra, was transplanting the perennial border, singing as he worked. Mrs. Hile within the house hurried here and there consulting the caterer, Ethel Fletcher, who was helping "Katy" Hunter in the kitchen, giving instructions to the maid, Mary Varner, who had recently become French and "Marie", or else arranging the cut flowers that Sam Marino, delivery boy for Leroy Fontenoy's Floral Shoppe, had just brought.

A little after two thirty the children began to arrive with their teachers, Miss Taylor and Miss Thompson. (In this very exclusive school the special teachers are: art, Nan Quigley; domestic science, Edith Shaw; physical education, Alton Mann; dancing, Marguerite Browne). All are children of prominent citizens of the city. Mary Hughes and her brother Ray Jr., the children of the president of one of the banks, were there; also Jane Livingston, the daughter of the advertiser, Fred B. Livingston; and the little nieces of Miss Anna Hall, hospital dietitian.

And what lovely presents the twins received! Several of the best modern children's books written by Josephine MacFarlane and beautifully illustrated by Gussie Voss, an amusing set of puzzles cleverly contrived by Harold Wallace.

It was a lovely party and as they ate their delicious lunch, they talked as children do of what they will be "when we grow up."

"I am going to be the leader of a great big orchestra like daddy was before he became a cartoonist" volunteered Jimmy Leipold.

"Ah! you couldn't do it", answered his older brother Arnold, Jr. "Mr. Hoffman says you'll never be able to play a clarinet unless you learn to keep time and that's what an orchestra leader must do".

"I like singing better than orchestra, I just love to listen to Mlle. Ruth Shaffer over the radio" said another.

"Who likes music anyway! I am going to be a football coach and get a silver cup. Dad has one that says "To Coach John McClure".

"Well my aunt Eleanor Gaut had her name in the paper about the speech she made in congress, too".

Then the girls turned to beauty—

"I wish I had black hair like my daddy's stenog, Miss McLaughlin. It's just as black- -."

"No! No! auburn! Why the two very prettiest movie stars, Donna Mitchelltree and Olive Bradford have auburn hair."

"Or yellow like Mary Edith Denning's or Elma Stage's. They both played in "Gentlemen Prefer Blonds."

"My mother says those aren't their real names because Elma Stage is married to Dr. William Ingram, and Olive Bradford to James Baroni, the owner of the Wholesale Fruit Company."

"I don't care what color my hair is just so it's curly. Father's secretary, Miss Rhone, has such beautiful curls."

"You can buy curls—permanent waves I guess you call them, at Iona Bigleman's and Lenna Brown's Beauty Shoppe. I'd rather have beautiful teeth, like the girl in Colgate's Toothpaste Ads, —Alice Baumgarner, mother said it was, or eyes like the girl in the "Josephyne Armstrong's Fashion" ads.

Here the party ended and the various chauffeurs and governesses called for their small charges, while Timmy Jr. and Myrtle were seized upon by their own nurse, Jeanne Harvey, and taken to the nursery. Their parents went to the theater to see the recent play by Herma Rollins, in which Bernice Mather and Robert Vandling were starring.

C. Z. '27



Class Characteristics

The Vamp—Josephyn Armstrong
The Long and Short of the Class—
 Alice Baumgarner and Caroline Cathcart
Smallest Boy—Ted Livingston
Chewing gum chewer—"Joe" Ellis
Best pianist—Mary Edith Denning
The Worst Gossip—John Freeman
Best basket ball player—Mary Ellen Cathcart
Lady's Man—John Geppert
Loud speaker—William Ingram
Biggest Bluffer—Alex Katzman
Most bashful—George Shively
The most sedate—Josephine MacFarlane
Best dancer (boy)—Arnold Leipold
Quietest—Alton Mann
The busiest—John McClure
Has best figure—Katheryn Hunter
The brightest—Charlotte Zerfoss
Best giggler—Sara Louise Heisey
The blondest—Elma Stage
Latest—John Kreher
Big Boy—"Ray" Hughes
Biggest cut-up—Margaret Norris
Good Sport—Philip Snoke
Best natured—Margaret Gilliland
Best acrobat—Clement Hile
Best cartoonist—John Stewart
Best dancer (girl)—Bernice Mathers
Best athlete—Helen Holt
Shortest girl—Iva Thompson
Tallest girl—Dorothy Thurston
Best singer—Ruth Shaffer
Wittiest—Beccy Carey
Best cook—Edith Shaw
Daintiest—Carola Orcutt
Has prettiest hair—Donna Mitchelltree
Best typist—Vera Shirey
Biggest talker—Josephine McLaughlin
Best actress—Nan Quigley
Best reader—Herma Rollins
Best artist—Gussie Voss
Best looking blonde—Iona Bigleman
Has best looking hands—Gertrude Rupert
Most important—Clifford Rhone
Coolest—Charles Walker
Most popular—Eva Bonsall



CLASS DIRECTORY

NAME	HIGHEST AMBITION TO:	FAVORITE SONG
Josephine Armstrong	Make eyes	"What a Man?"
Alice Baumgarner	Be with Tiny	"Can't You Hear Me Calling, Car-oline?"
Emily Bain	Go to North East	"Where the Clover Blossoms Grow."
James Baroni	Be one of the All Americans	"Yes! We have no Bananas."
Donald Betts	Become a Congressman	"Blue Bells of Scotland."
Iona Bigleman	Be with Swede	"Where's My Sweetie Hiding?"
Eva Bonsall	Be a missionary	"Peter, Peter, Punkin Eater."
Lotus Bloom	Help mamma	"Dreamy Melody."
Olive Bradford	Be Miss America	"Pretty Mickey."
Lenna Brown	Have a date	"Too Many Parties and Pals."
Marguerite Brown	Be a Chorus Girl	"Drifting and Dreaming."
Pearl Butler	Be noisy	"Slam Bang"
Biage Calapa	Be Sousa II	"Italia Beloved."
Leslie Campbell	Run the Sugar Bowl	"Hi-Diddle-Dee-Dee."
Rebecca Carey	Be a snake-charmer	"Charlestonette"
Caroline Cathcart	Be with Alice	"Alice Blue Gown."
Mary Ellen Cathcart	Have red hair	"Let us Waltz as We Say Goodnight"
Georgiana Cathcart	Be someone's Private Secretary	"Just a Song at Twilight."
Harold Chelgren	Be Burgess of Grampian	"Yankee Doodle"
Margaret Childs	Get thin	"Collegiate"
Esther Curley	Have straight hair	"That Red Hed Gal."
Eleanor DeHass	Write 60 words per	"Teach Me To Smile."
Mary Edith Denning	Be short	"Me Too"
Josephine Ellis	Marry a Chewing Gum Mfger.	"Everybody Stomp"
Ethel Fletcher	Assistant Secretary of Stewart Clinic, Inc.	"Juanita"
Dorothy Fontenoy	Be a model	"Chinky Butterfly."
LeRoy Fontenoy	Own Market St. Auto Sales Co.	"I Care For Her and She For Me."
John Freeman	Be a banker	"Is Zat So?"
Edyth French	Do the Charleston	"Sweet and Low."
Eleanor Gaut	Be a nurse	"O What a Pal Was Mary."
John Geppert	Be an all American	"Any Ice Today Lady?"
Ollie Mae Gill	Write letters	"Five Foot Two-Eyes of Blue"
Margaret Gilliland	Go to University of Penn'a.	"America"
Elizabeth Glass	Take dictation	"Sleepy Time Gal."
Mary Grady	Be able to do Arithmetic	"Killarney."
Anna Hall	Be editor of College Humor	"Ukulele Lady."
Tvola Hart	Be a Community Nurse	"Nobody Worries 'Bout Me."
Jean Harvey	Get a job at College of Music	"All Alone"
Sara Louise Heisey	Give dinner call at Hyde Hotel	"In the Evening by the Moonlight"
Ida Henry	Have a beau	"Sittin' Around."
Clement Hile	Be your chauffer	"Because I Love You."
Gladys Hile	Know where Lenore is	"Lonesome Melody O'Mine"
Lenore Hile	Know where Gladys is	"Only a Weaver of Dreams"
Herman Hoffman	Be like "pop"	"She's Such a Nice Girl"
Lorraine Hollopeter	Talk out loud	"Listening"
Helen Holt	Play Basketball	"Let Us Waltz as We Say Goodbye."
Raymond Hughes	Go to Ogden Avenue	"Let Me Call You Sweetheart."
Katharyn Hunter	Help Father	"The Midnight Waltz."
Myrtle Iames	Go to Pitt with Carola	"I Don't Believe It But Say It Again."
Helen Imdorf	Be with Ray Poole	"A New Kind of Man."
William Ingram	Steal some fair Helen	"Who Wants a Bad Little Boy."
Alex Katzman	Write Dime Novels	"Comin' Thru the Rye."
Mabel Knepp	Be Commercial Honor Student	"Baby Blue Eyes."
John Kreher	Graduate	"I Love Me."
Gerald Lanich	Be out all night and sleep all day	"Sleep."
Arnold Leipold	Find his ideal	"Monkey Doodle."
Fred Livingston	Be Interior Decorator	"The Blue Room."
John McClure	Helping girls in Geometry	"Come Back to Erin."
Josephine MacFarlane	Be a reporter	"Adoring You."



Josephine McLaughlin
 Gwendolyn McNeal
 Alton Mann
 James Marra
 Sam Marino
 Bernice Mathers
 Cora Merat
 Myrtle Mitchell
 Iva Mitchell
 Donna Mitcheltree
 Helen Myers
 Pearl Nieman
 John Nipson
 Margaret Nipson
 Anna Nolder
 Margaret Norris
 Gertrude Null
 Iva Owens
 Margaret Owens
 Carola Orcutt
 Caroline Pearce
 Veryl Peters
 Ethel Peters
 Grace Plummer
 Nan Quigley
 Edith Reese
 Isobel Reese
 Clifford Rhone
 Mildred Rhone
 Mildred Riggins
 Charles Rishell
 Naomi Robb
 Herma Rollins
 Clara Ruffner
 Gertrude Rupert
 Ellen Shaffer
 Ruth Shaffer
 Blaine Shaw
 Edith Shaw
 George Shively
 Vera Shirey
 Dorothy Showaker
 Margaret Smeal
 Bernice Smith
 Gladys Smith
 Philip Snoke
 Elma Stage
 John Stewart
 Beulah Straw
 Dorothy Taylor
 Iva Thompson
 Dorothy Thurston
 Gertrude Thurston
 Leota Turner
 Robert Vandling
 Mary Varner

 Gussie Voss
 Mary Wall
 Harold Wallace
 Annabel Walthers
 Virginia Weimer
 Donald Williams
 Freida Wilson
 Nellie Winters
 Isaac Woods
 Charlotte Zerfoss

Teach Plane Geometry
 Have a good time
 Run the Salvation Army
 Bluff teachers
 Make Spaghetti
 Dance till dawn
 Arrive at school early
 Learn French
 Make rosy cheeks
 Teach Home Economics
 Coach Girls' Basketball
 Be a Michigan Co-ed
 Fiddle for Dances
 Accompany John
 Be a school-teacher
 Make Victorrola Records
 Be a member of the Eastern Star
 Buy Victorrola Records
 Be able to take big steps
 Go to Pitt with Myrtle
 Recite in Latin Class
 Drive her car
 Eat
 Be a Hula Hula dancer
 Draw cartoons
 Go to all night parties
 Live in Clearfield
 Be a lawyer
 Be a manicurist
 Go South
 Kill time
 Chaperon the Freshmen
 Be an Elocutionist
 Find a man
 Have my picture taken
 Live in Curwensville
 Be Prima Donna
 Be in Cross Country Run
 Be Theda Bara
 Be popular
 Be typist expert
 Get off the Failure List
 Fill her "hope-chest"
 Knit Sox
 Be Mrs. Quigley
 Coach Basketball
 Be a blonde
 Improve "Thorn's Peanuts."
 Clean house
 Be a Latin Professress
 Be big
 Look Short
 Have some of Dot's Height
 Go to Woodland
 Be a forester
 Complete music course at
 College of Music
 Have Grande Prix for painting
 Have bobbed hair
 Be a married man
 Write notes
 Have dark hair
 Be Bouncer in American Cafe
 Be a public speaker
 Be fat
 Be a chemist
 Be an Interior Decorator

"Dance and Grow Thin."
 "Save Your Sorrow."
 "Animal Crackers."
 "Italian Smiles."
 "Night Time in Italy."
 "Sweet Man."
 "Katinka."
 "She knows Her Onions."
 "Cat's Whiskers."
 "Sweetie Pie."
 "Why Do I Always Remember."
 "Maize and Blue."
 "Dixie Land."
 "De Golden Wedding."
 "Little Red School-House."
 "Dam-Dam-Dummy."
 "Star of the East."
 "Yesterday."
 "Steppin' in Society."
 "Somebody's Lonely."
 "The Boy is You; The Girl is Me."
 "Thanks For the Buggy Ride".
 "Sweet Dreams."
 "A Little Love, A Little Kiss."
 "Peter Pan."
 "Naughty Waltz."
 "Town Talk."
 "Worried."
 "Deed I Do."
 "Carry Me Back to Old Virginy."
 "Hugs and Kisses."
 "Don't Wake Me Up."
 "Feelin' Kind O' Blue."
 "Where Is My Wandering Boy?"
 "Learn to Do the Strut."
 "For My Sweetheart."
 "Carmen."
 "Bringin' Home the Bacon."
 "Hard to Get Gertie."
 "Boola! Boola!"
 "Sittin' in the Corner."
 "That Certain Party."
 "Barcelona."
 "Stumbling."
 "My Sweetie Went Away."
 "Freshie"
 "Lets Talk About My Sweetie."
 "Hot Roasted Peanuts."
 "Three O'Clock in the Morning."
 "Adeste Fidelis."
 "A Smile Will Go a Long, Long Way."
 "Long Boy."
 "Dorothy"
 "Lonesome and Sorry."
 "What! No Women?"
 "Two Little Bluebirds."

 "Ach du Leiber Augustine."
 "Just One Kind Word."
 "I've Got the Girl."
 "Horses"
 "Only a Rose."
 "My Gal Don't Love Me Anymore."
 "I'm Walking Around in Circles."
 "O! Kathaleena."
 "Burning Kisses."
 "Mountain Lake."

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS



HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The Class
of '28





JUNIOR CLASS



JUNIOR HISTORY

FRESHMAN, 1924-'25

We, the members of the class of 1928, realize only too well that the remaining days of our sojourn at "Old Clearfield High" are growing all too few. "Twenty-eight" will soon be but a memory in the halls of "C. H. S." Realizing this sad fact, we are striving manfully to leave some helpful impression upon our time, which shall guide and direct those who are to follow us.

We have been a class that does things, ever since one sunny morning back in a September when we again entered the old institution known as Clearfield Junior High, not as eighth graders, but as the first Freshman class in Junior High School.

The first year of our high school life, bore us the usual list of lessons learned, some by experience, others, otherwise. The first and most important event of our Freshman year was the Class Party. There was dancing in the lower hall and the gymnasium was reserved for games.

We turned out a few good basket ball teams that year. In a series of games Passmore's team won and got the chance to play the winning team from the High School.

The following class officers were elected:

President—KENNETH SENSER
Vice-President—LEE CONFER
Secretary—ALINE CALLAHAN
Treasurer—SARAH BIGLER
Class Adviser—MISS FLEGAL

SOPHOMORE, 1925-'26

It was in the fall of 1925 we first got into the High School, and although we love the place, strange to say, we have ever since been working mightily hard to get out.

On September 17 we elected our class officers, who were to guide us during that year. These proved to be the following:

President—LEE CONFER
Vice-President—KENNETH SENSER
Secretary—LEAH GILLILAND
Treasurer—ALINE CALLAHAN
Class Reporter—LYLA TOBIAS
Class Adviser—MR. W. H. MEADE



Shortly after the Christmas vacation the characters for our annual play were chosen. The play was entitled "Bab". The characters were:

Mr. Archibald	Dan Robinson
Mrs. Archibald	Kathryn Jury
Lila Archibald	Margaret Hess
Bab Archibald	Margaret Spooner
Carter Brooks	Albert Adams
Eddie Perkins	Jack Norris
Jane Raleigh	Eleanor Rowles
Clinton Beresford	Edwin McClaren
Guy Grosvenor	Robert Smith
William—	Max Hall
Hannah	Ethel Herman

Much of the credit for the success of this play goes to Miss Moore who was tireless in her directing of the play.

Our first social event of the year was our annual class party held on January 15. To start the party we had a very clever entertainment in the auditorium.

On March 19 we gave the Seniors a banquet. A large part of the Senior class attended as they fully recognized the honor of being entertained by the Sophomores.

JUNIOR, 1926-'27

The summer vacation ended, we again traced our steps toward the High School, much decreased in numbers in comparison with our Freshman year, but much more determined.

The class officials are:

President—ELLSWORTH IMDORF
Vice-President—ALBERT ADAMS
Secretary—ALINE CALLAHAN
Treasurer—CAMERON TOBIAS
Class Reporter—LEON WALKER
Class Adviser—MR. W. H. MEADE

Even as learned Juniors, we have as yet a few things to know as was very sadly demonstrated to us in our mid-year exams.

We held our third annual class party February 4. Between dances a "track meet" was held. Home Room Twenty-Eight won the "meet" and was awarded a box of candy.

Shortly after our class party, preparations were made for our Junior Play, "The Whole Town's Talking". Henry Simmons, a manufacturer, is eager to marry his daughter, Ethel, to his partner, Chester Binney. But Chester isn't the type of a man to attract Ethel. Therefore, Chester, with Simmons's help, invents a flirtation with a famous movie star, Letty Lythe. The plan works beautifully. The whole town becomes excited over Chester's affair until the actress and her pugilist fiance appear at the local theatre. Numerous are the complications, but finally, the various threads of the story are untangled, and all ends well, Miss Miller was the able director of the play, which proved to be an unparalleled success.

On May 6 we staged the Junior-Senior Prom, a party worthy of our ability as hosts. At the middle of our Junior year we are proud of our achievements and hope that history will continue to repeat itself.

The Class
of '29





SOPHOMORE CLASS



SOPHOMORE HISTORY

FRESHMAN YEAR, 1925-'26

On that glorious morning of September 7, 1925, we, the class of '29, entered Junior High as Freshmen. Many happy reunions ensued and we soon made friends with the new classmen.

We discovered a few new teachers but after a few days found that they would be very agreeable to work with throughout the term.

As we held the position of Seniors in Junior High we were looked up to and respected very much.

We soon came to the conclusion that we should be finer examples for our lower classmen if we should organize our class; so, while still in the early part of our first semester, we elected the following officers:

MOSE NORRIS, President
JENNY MAINES, Vice-President
ANNA MANN, Secretary
HELEN WEAVER, Treasurer
MISS KINGSBURY, Class Adviser

The first social event of the year was the Hallowe'en party. This was a wonderful success. The gymnasium was gayly decorated. We played games until the longed for call came to partake in some of the best refreshments we had ever eaten.

We then continued our former amusements until the magical hour of twelve; then slowly we trod our way home, tired but happy.

Our last party of the year was the class party, which was even better than the Hallowe'en party.

On June 9, 1926 we presented our annual play to the public. The play was entitled, "The Pirate's Daughter", and about one hundred members of the class were included in the production. The leading roles were taken and acted very nicely by the following members of the cast:

Norman Schaeffer	Mr. Van Der Meer
Alma Geppart	Mrs. Van Der Meer
Walter Straw	Peter the Prefect of Police
Jenny Maines	Jacquiline
Edna Scog	Elsie
Charles Ammerman	Pirate Chief
Sylvan Bloom	Wilburg, the secretary of Mr. Van Der Meer
Bruce Wrigley	Mahmat Siange
Walter Derrick	Hans
Edith Williams	Katienka

The play was very successful from both a financial and dramatic standpoint.

We spent the rest of the term wondering whether we could get through on an average of 70% and in promising reforms in order that we might become Sophomores via the promotion route.

SOPHOMORE YEAR, 1926-'27

Sophomores!—How big the name made us feel and how proud we felt as we entered the coveted gates of Senior High on September 8, 1926.



However, we soon learned that, if we were going to be noticed here, we should have to step up and be something beside just the Sophomores.

We took steps to gain this end by electing the following officers:

GORDON WARNER, President
JENNY MAINES, Vice-President
JEANNE ROSSER, Secretary
GLEN MAINES JR., Class Reporter
MRS. DECKER, Class Advisor

On October 13, we joined the Juniors and Seniors in the annual Hallowe'en party; we had a splendid time and eagerly look forward to next year's party.

Our next social event was the Sophomore class party. This was put across in fine style and every one present had a good time.

On February 10, 1927, we again presented a class play and were royally received by a full house. The play entitled "The Twig of Thorn" was directed by Mrs. Decker, to whom we feel greatly indebted. The action of the play centered around the superstition that the thorn flower, due to the part it played in the crucifixion, is cursed, and that whosoever breaks this flower places himself immediately under the spell of the "Little People" or the "Wind Faeries". Oonah, a young Irish peasant girl, unaware of the curse, breaks a thorn blossom and wears it in her hair. Aileil, a wandering poet, and a suitor for Oonah's hand bargains with the "Little People" and takes Oonah's curse upon himself, leaving her to marry Aegnus, the man she loves, while the minstrel leaves the world to make songs for the faeries forever.

Our last social event of the year was the Sophomore-Senior Banquet at which we proved to the Seniors that we could offer them a thoroughly entertaining evening.

Throughout the year we have contributed everything possible towards making C. H. S. a better school, and our efforts have not been in vain.

Soon will come a very welcome summer vacation and we are determined to return next year and with renewed vigor take up our work and continue our pursuit of knowledge.



WHAT IS A SOPHOMORE?

Whereas it has been found a most difficult task to give a true and clear explanation of a Freshman, we find that the explanation of what is a Sophomore is very clear, alas too clear.

A Sophomore is just a state of being and not being; that is a Sophomore is a human being or not a human being according to who is explaining him. If the definer is a Senior, of course the Sophomore is human, but if, perchance, that definer is a Freshman, why most assuredly a Sophomore is not a human being.

To give a broad and far reaching definition one would say that Sophomore is a nine-letter word for trouble, for when a Sophomore's in the case just rest assured some prank has taken place.

Here in C. H. S. a Sophomore is a mixed breed and by a process of psycho-analysis we find that the Sophomore of C. H. S. is a cross between a Freshman and a Sophomore, three fourths being Fresh. However that isn't the fault of the Sophomore; the School Board is to blame for that.

But good or bad, as the Freshman said, "what-would-be-senior wouldn't give money to be a Sophomore again?"

"K", '27

The Class
of '30





FRESHMAN CLASS



FRESHMAN HISTORY

The Freshman Class has been a banner class ever since it entered the Junior High School. This year it has two hundred and twenty and is on its way to become the best and largest class yet.

The teachers who strive to teach the Freshman are:

Miss Kingsbury.....	Algebra
Miss Connelly.....	English
Miss Sheaffer.....	Latin and Etymology
Miss Callahan.....	History and Civics
Mr. Spencer.....	Science
Miss Ognibene.....	Health
Miss Perkins.....	Music
Miss Bougher.....	Physical Training
Miss Thorn and Miss Heck.....	Domestic Science
Mr. Jones and Mr. Hammond.....	Manual Training

The class itself is important, inasmuch as it must set a good example to the lower classes of the school besides preparing itself for higher responsibilities in the Senior High School.

The officers of the Freshman Class were elected in September, 1926. They are as follows:

President—	ARTHUR MAGNUSON
Vice-President—	PAULINE MAUK
Sec.-Treas.—	LAURA DIETZEL
Class Adviser—	MISS HILMA CONNELLY
Cheer Leaders—	AILLEEN STAUFFER and KENNETH JORDAN.

The chief social activities of the school year are the parties. The first of these,——the Freshman Hallowe'en party, was held on Friday, October 29, 1926. A Charleston contest was a feature, after which the students and teachers played games or danced to music supplied by Jack Rowles and Grace Rhone

We also had with us Galli-Curci (Aileen Stauffer) and Fritz Kreisler (William Baily). James Stevenson and William Hoover rendered a Nature Dance. The Grand March proved to be a very exciting event.

A gypsy fortune-teller occupied a tent in one of the obscure corners of the school building, and King Tut was found in his well-preserved tomb. Delicious refreshments were served at a late hour for the Freshies.

The second event of the year was the annual Class Party of the Freshmen, held on February 11, 1927. The entertainment was provided by one of the sections.

Miss Connelly, (Doctor), performed a serious operation on Charles Mann, who acted as patient. An interesting pantomime was presented, and the usual Grand March, led by Miss Connelly and Mr. Ross, was much enjoyed.

Dance music was provided by the Troubadours. During the dancing in the lower hall, games were played in the gymnasium.

The Freshmen head the Junior High in sports as well as other activities.

Four basket-ball teams for the boys, have been organized. These teams consist chiefly of Freshman boys. Games are usually held twice a week, immediately after school. These teams are coached by Mr. Spencer and Mr. Hammond, to whom we are grateful for developing much splendid talent.

The four teams are:

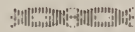
Greens—Capt.—	Ken Jordan
Blues—Capt.—	James Stevenson
Purples—Capt.—	Leo Cowdrick
Greys—Capt.—	Bill Shepherd

The Freshman girls, also have organized four teams. These teams are coached by Miss Bougher and Miss Connelly. They are:



Greens—Capt.—Dorothy Richards
Blues—Capt.—Mary Lou Rowles
Reds—Capt.—Mabel Mitchell
Yellows—Capt.—Helen Mohny

Two of our Freshman boys, of whom we are justly proud are members of the Clearfield Senior High team. They are Bud Edmiston, and Arthur Magnuson.



WHAT IS A FRESHMAN?

A Freshman cannot be explained fully enough to answer this question as it should be answered.

But surely there must be a definition for a Freshie just as there is one for a Sophomore, Junior, or Senior. Let's try:

A Freshman is a human being. Yes, don't laugh. It is perfectly true. Although not fully developed, a Freshie is a human being. A Freshman is a person just blossoming from childhood into mysterious youthfulness. That is why a Freshman is so often caught with a blank look on his face.

But don't blame him for wanting to find out things. It's natural; not dumb.

Yet, who wouldn't give money to be a Freshman again?

Lauar L. Dietzel, '30





Book Three



SOCIAL

Clearfield High School has long been an institution highly esteemed and respected, not alone by the local people but by all who have become acquainted with its activities. We feel that the social life of our school has helped to gain this respect.

The standards by which our social activities are conducted were set somewhere back at the beginning of our Alma Mater and it has been the duty and desire of each class to uphold the code of ethics which those first students established. The result is noteworthy, for now we have within our school the type of social affairs of which any student or local citizen may well be proud



HALLOWE'EN PARTY

--Six! --Seven! --Eight!--The clock in the tower sang clear and loud. Listen! The mouse crept further back into the corner of that mystic room from whose farthest end wierd music poured forth! Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! It was coming nearer! Slow - eager - steady - was it his doom? Then from through that open door came a tall dark haired man and a slender dark haired girl. What was following? Oh! Was the whole world piling in? Such queer people! Some stately, some grotesque, some beautiful! The mouse watched them march in a fantastic procession, which turned into a dance. Then prizes were handed to:—

Historical Group—"Fencers"

Virginia Brown
Leah Gilliland
Rebecca Evans
Sarah Bigler
Aline Calahan
Gladys Forsythe
Eleanor Rowles

Best Group—"Bell Hops"

Josephine McLaughlin
Bernice Mather
Dorothy Fontenoy
Mildred Rhone
Margaruite Brown
Nan Quigley

Best Couple—"Pirates"

Florence Soult
Lyla Tobias

Most Original—"Pumpkin"

Charlotte Zerfoss

Most Fantastic—"Mr. Two Face"

Herman Hoffman

Best Girl—"Dutch Girl"

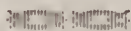
Josephine MacFarlane

Best Boy—"Spaniard"

Arnold Leipold

But was there no end? Sitting wide eyed, that startled mouse heard laughing and singing in the upper halls—Games! And still that music, that dancing and laughter.

Finally the crowd filed out more hastily than it had entered. Ended at last! No! Here they come again! --With eats! --Those funny, unreal people. So the time passed for that miserable mouse and those happy people until the clock tolled --ten! --eleven! --twelve! The lights flashed! The crowd faded away! Darkness! at last! The mouse breathed again.



JUNIOR-SENIOR PROM

Judging from their appearance around school the Juniors were a bunch of "tightwads". They weren't fond of the Seniors and were frank about that. That's the reason the Seniors were surprised when the Prom was given. Naturally all the Seniors came when it didn't cost them anything but they were to find out that there were other and even better reasons for coming.

The party was begun with the grand march in which all took assumed names and promenaded towards the music. Both Juniors and Seniors were jolly and glad to be there. The gymnasium's attractiveness and the lure of the music gave the floor the power of a loadstone and none could resist dancing. Even the dancers became too enthusiastic over the music, they were ordered to sit down and - well, - laugh!

They weren't capable of doing anything else when the Juniors pulled off their stunts. It was a mixture of excitement and yells until the music again broke in upon the fun.

Suddenly a couple hurried to the door. Thinking there was a fire, maybe, everyone hastened after them and soon came back into the gym with a plate and cup. Of course the plate and cup were not empty. No! There was a delicious variety there and no one was sorry he had been "frightened".

The Seniors were sorry tho, when some ungrateful watch pointed to the hour of eleven, and past. But the Seniors had found they were no longer despised and the Juniors are a jolly group. So the only courteous thing to do after such a delightful party was to wish as much luck to the Juniors when they have taken the role of Seniors.



JUNIOR PLAY

“The Whole Town’s Talking”

CAST

Henry Simmons, a paint manufacturer.....	Charles Murphy
Ethel Simmons, their daughter.....	Virginia Brown
Chester Binney, Simmons' partner.....	William Anderson
Letty Lythe, a motion picture star.....	Wanda Harry
Donald Swift, a motion picture director.....	Edward Graffus
Roger Shields, a young Chicago blood.....	Oscar Shaffner
Annie, a maid.....	Margretta McKenrick
Sadie Bloom, a dancing teacher.....	Mildred Kyler
Taxi-driver.....	Jacob Getz
Friends of Ethel	
Lila Wilson.....	Lyla Tobias
Sally Otis.....	Sarah Bigler
Other friends of Ethel	
Eleanor Shively	Mable Kramer
Rilla Wilkins	Alice Duck
Stage Managers.....	Max Hall, Robert Hoover
Business Manager.....	Leon Walker
Property Manager.....	Leah Gilliland
Publicity Manager.....	Dick Confer
Play directed by.....	Nancy M. Miller



SOPHOMORE PLAY

"The Twig of Thorn"

CAST

Nessa Teig, the woman of the house...	Jacquiline Livingston
Maurya, her neighbor.....	Elizabeth Harder
Oonah, Nessa's grand daughter	Elizabeth Smith
Aengus Arann, a young peasant	Mose Norris
Father Brian, a priest	John Mohny
Aileel, a wandering poet	Bradon Woodside
A Faery child.....	Frances Wilson
Neighbors	
Kathleen	Violet Lansberry
Finula.....	Margaret Koon
Schiela.....	Betty Betts
Scheamus	Dominic Cristine
Martin	Walter Rishell
Tuamus	Donald Roseberry
Faery Chorus	
Marguerite Armstrong	Jean Northcraft
Julia Shaw	Hazel Mitchell
Edna Scog	Jennie Maines
Alice Edmiston	Emily Nightingale
Stage Managers.....	Charles Ammerman, Lorimer Wigglesworth
Business Manager.....	Gordon Warner
Property Managers.....	Celeste Hess, Walter Derrick
Publicity Manager	Norman Schaeffer
Electrician	Bertram Quigley
Music by.....	C. H. S. Orchestra
Play directed by.....	Mrs. Decker



SOPHOMORE-SENIOR BANQUET

The depression of the Seniors as they started their last semesters work was terrible. So the hearty Sophomores forgot their grudge and invited the Seniors to the High School, March 11. Fate was kind and reserved a beautiful night for them. So in due time the Auditorium was packed and the Seniors were heartily entertained by a vaudeville show. Then the guests, led by the President and Vice President of the Sophomore class and followed by the Class proper marched into a palace of green and orchid. The music was irresistible, the night perfect. The march ended in a dance as the "sax" of the Royal Garden Orchestra flooded the place with its wails. Everyone was delightfully happy. Someone went upstairs and found games in progress there so the whole school was filled with joy.

Just as the Seniors were beginning to wonder—(about "eats", of course)—someone passed the word that all were to file into the refreshment rooms and be served. Such delicious food soon disappeared. After a few more dances, the lights were flashed, the Seniors stopped to thank their sister class for the party. It was here that the Seniors felt the pang of leaving school. This would be their last party with this group for soon the Seniors are to go out into a bigger class—the world.



SENIOR PARTY

"What's the idea?" said one Junior to another. "If these Seniors sling a party I'm going to look on."

"You might get an eyeful," was the reply.

And this is what he told later:—

"The seniors had doffed their dignity and donned party clothes. They tried their best to listen to the entertainment which was musical and very well rendered. Then after that they wanted to "get in good" with the teachers, so they had Mr. and Mrs. Weidner lead the grandmarch. But gee! it was pretty. The whole gym was like a big den with red and black every-where. Banners-pennants, pillows-everything they ever bought.

I was so disappointed, for they acted like "kids". Laughed and danced and yelled. I thought they'd never recover for Monday's work. Oh yes, they had the Royal Garden Orchestra. Then about ten thirty or eleven o'clock someone yelled "Eats," and away they went! Bang! A door slammed back and then they absolutely **ran** back into the gym and I held my breath for fear they would spill their refreshments. But talk about **stingy**. I didn't get a bite. All I did was sit and smell it. So I just giggled when the light flashed and they had to go home. But I'll tell you a little secret. They were **awful** blue when they left. I guess they didn't want to go, but I'm not sure if that was the real reason. It may not be so pleasant for them to realize it is their last class party."



JUNIOR PARTY

"Eight o'clock! come on, let's go down to the gym!" was the general cry through the corridors as the Juniors filed in. Ten minutes later all were assembled.

The gym was a beautiful haze of orange and purple. At the South end the orchestra was making ready to play. The guests were at the opposite end and on either side were the home Room "Pens," "I. C. S.—"Notta Dame"—"Laughin-yet" and "State Penn." Lee Confer, stern for once, was announcing, and the judges were attentive.

It was jolly fun being a Junior that night. The music was moody; the dancers, dreamers. But as soon as a dance was over, the dancers became opponents again, returned to their own stalls and with eager hearts watched, the next event of the meet. They saw Eddie McClarren ride a Kiddie Kar and lose the race; then Margaret Spooner reached within a foot of the goal only to let the egg crash to the floor, a misfortune which soon befell another opponent. Look! Just look at that prize! The dancing continued, the events were over, "I. C. S." had high score! The prize?.. Oh- -twelve pounds of kisses! Of course, they shared their reward with the losers.

Now it was time for the refreshments. The evening had passed so quickly and even the faculty was enjoying it. Just for the night of February 4, all C. H. S. should have been Juniors, for it was a party worthy of praise.

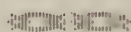


SOPHOMORE PARTY

It was Friday night, January 21, 1927. The world was a grey haze but the Sophomores were as unmindful of its greyness as they were of the possibilities that the evening had nothing good in store for them. For they knew, - those Sophomores did.

It was eight o'clock! All were assembled in the Auditorium, anxiously waiting. The curtain was drawn! What was it? A shadow operation. How awful! No wonder the man had been sick! Then the sketch, "Pokey-hunt-us" was presented. Laugh? Don't mention it.

Everyone had been sufficiently entertained to forget the dreary reality of the world. Under assumed names all joined in the grand march, and led by Jennie Maines and Gordon Warner, marched to the gym which was a harmony of purple and white. The march dissolved into a dance and the evening was joyously spent. Every Sophomore joined in the games and dancing and certainly no one missed the delicious refreshments. When the lights flashed an hour later, everyone wondered where the evening had gone, and no one could be found who had not enjoyed every minute of the party. Juniors and Seniors- -do you realize that our Sophomores are a group of "all around good sports?"



THE LATIN CLUB EXCURSION

On November 5, the "Socii Latini" of Clearfield High School initiated a group of new members in an unique way. Members and guests were invited to spend the evening at the Court of Pluto in Hades-on-the-Styx, where the new shades were taken over the Styx and given a draught of the river Lethe. The new comers were then led before the thrones of Pluto and Proserpina, tried before the grim judges of the underworld, and sentenced. Punishments were inflicted immediately.

After this unpleasant task was ended the guests were entertained by rival dramatic clubs of Hades. The Avernian Actresses presented an original sketch, entitled, "Woman Suffrage in Hades-on-the-Styx." The mythological and Historical ladies were eager to secure their rights "down below". The Plutonian Players' then presented the tragedy "J. Caesar" amid great applause from the highly interested audience.

The "Orcian Orchestra" then tuned up and dancing and refreshments followed.



DANCE COMMITTEE

The dance committee of the Clearfield High School is made up of three Seniors, two Juniors and one Sophomore with two faculty advisers.

The purpose of the committee is to see that the pupils who use the privilege, act in accord with the principles of good conduct, and observe the rules of the school during dancing periods and at the parties.

Dancing period is held every Friday afternoon from three to four o'clock. The recreational hour is a great help in promoting a more friendly spirit between the students and classes. The members are:

Josephine Ellis
Jack Norris
Jean Thurston

John Kreher, Chairman
Aileen Callahan
Miss Trostle

Miss Reno



Book Four



ORGANIZATIONS

The Clearfield High School has always fostered extra-curricular activities. Much time and effort has been spent in forming and conducting organizations outside of the regular school work. The organizations are many and varied. Clearfield High School has an unusually large extra-curricular program for a school of its size.

Pupils belonging to these organizations may receive much benefit from being connected with them. In fact benefit to the students is one of the chief aims of these activities. The organizations promote school spirit and give the pupils much useful training. They help students choose a good vocation in life and train them in habits useful in society.

Every year the clubs are becoming better organized, more numerous and popular.



BREEZE STAFF

EDITOR IN CHIEF
Alexander Katzman

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Bernice Mather

Albert Adams

Margaret Spooner

BUSINESS MANAGERS

Alton Mann

Alvin Rowles

Leon Walker

ADVERTISING MANAGERS

Fred Livingston

John Troxell

Jack Norris

LITERARY EDITORS

Caroline Cathcart

Corola Orcutt

ATHLETIC EDITOR
John Geppert

ART EDITORS

Nan Quigley

Arnold Leipold

HISTORIAN
Donald Betts

SOCIAL EDITOR
Iona Bigleman

JOKE EDITOR
Anna Hall

EXCHANGE EDITOR
Ollie Mae Gill



STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council was reelected this term and began a second and more successful year, with an aim to make better, in any way possible, the conditions existing within the school. Among the accomplishments which are most noticeable to the student body are the following:—The clock in the lower hall has been fixed and regulated, the Bulletin board has been filled with up-to-date material, lockers have been repaired and chapel is now dismissed on a new basis. However, many other things have been discussed and brought to a test and we find the student body gaining more each year in its ability to assume responsibility in carrying on the affairs of our school.

The officers and members of the Council are as follows:

President, EVA BONSALE
 Vice President, JOHN KREHER
 Treasurer, BARBARA LEE LIVINGSTON
 Secretary, ELLEN STONE
 Adviser, MR. S. F. W. MORRISON

MEMBERS

Iona Bigleman
 Leroy Fontenoy
 Gladys Shaw
 Julia Shaw
 Helen Mitchell

Alex Katzman
 Leona Smith
 Jack Norris
 Irene Valimont
 Lila Imdorf

Edward Miller



C. H. S. ORCHESTRA

The C. H. S. Orchestra has again put in a year of successful work with great profit, not only to the members but also to the school as a whole. Much of this success is due to the cooperation of the members and their eagerness to win a name for their organization. Mr. Mead has proved a true friend and instructor and has worked earnestly with the members until the orchestra has become an organization of which our school is proud.

Many delightful programs have been given in chapel by the orchestra. They are greatly enjoyed and appreciated by the entire student body and guests. The orchestra also furnishes the music for the Class plays. The latest plan is to go to Clarion to compete in the contest during Music Week in May.

The following are the officers and members:

President—JAMES MARRA
 Sec.-Treas.—HERMAN HOFFMAN
 Librarian—ALICE BAUMGARNER
 Director—Mr. W. H. MEAD

MEMBERS

VIOLINS:

Grant Spencer
 Eleanor Shively
 Walter Derrick
 John Nipson
 Dwaine Kyler
 Eleanor Forsythe

CELLOS:

Anna Hall
 Charlotte Zerfoss

CLARINETS:

Herman Hoffman
 Biage Calapa

TROMBONES:

Lewis Bierly

Alice Baumgarner
 Elma Stage
 George Marsden
 Leroy Walker
 William Jenkins
 Sara Louise Heisey

FLUTE:

Harold Chelgren

SAXAPHONES:

Lena Knepp
 Jack Rowles

PIANO:

Louise Curry

DRUMS:

Lesley Wallace



LATIN CLUB

The Latin Club, officially known as the "Socii Latini", met and reorganized early this school year. The following officers were elected:

PRAESES, Maria Editha Denning
SUBPRAESES, Carola Orcutt
SCRIBA, Eleanora Rowles
AERARII PRAEFECTUS, Johannes Norris
CONSULTOR, Magistra Miller

The first great project at hand was the initiation of new members. A party planned for this purpose, was enjoyed by all who attended. The two sketches used in the program were later presented in Chapel.

The Latin Club paper, the "Mentor", was issued six times this year. It has been greatly improved since last year, thanks to the constant efforts of the "Mentor" staff and to the many members of the club who contributed material.

The third annual assembly program, given by the club during Boys' Week, was very successful, being both entertaining and instructive. About sixty members had some part in this project, either appearing on the stage in one of the numbers, or assisting in producing the many new costumes that were displayed at this time.

On the whole, Latin Club Members feel that they have had a very profitable year.



C. H. C. CLUB

The Clearfield High Commercial Club met and reorganized at the beginning of the school year and began its second year's work as a prominent organization. The Club elected for their officers:

PRESIDENT, Ollie Mae Gill
 VICE PRESIDENT, Betty Rishell
 SECRETARY, Ethel Fletcher
 ASS'T. SECRETARY, Elthera Curry
 TREASURER, Eleanor DeHaas
 ASS'T. TREASURER, Ellen Stone
 ADVISER, Miss High

One of the accomplishments of the Club this year is the correspondence carried on with other High School Commercial Clubs throughout United States. From this interchange of ideas our own club has greatly profited.

The Club has become acquainted not only with local business men but with business enterprises, institutions, and industries of Clearfield through their project "Know Your Town". After this project was started two members of the Club volunteered to give talks on some important phase of industry in Clearfield, or on some important institution. Carrying out this plan two members were always ready to discuss their subjects in the Club meetings at the scheduled time.

Through the cooperation of the members of the Club a play was prepared and presented in Chapel. This play dealt with business methods. It showed plainly that a busy business man cannot afford to waste his time and money on a careless stenographer. He must employ some one on whom he can depend and who can shoulder some of his responsibilities.

The members of the Club are looking forward to May 18, when they hope to hear Mr. Risley, of Rochester Business Institute, deliver an interesting message on "How to Find Yourself".



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Tryouts were held early in October for both girls' and boys' choruses. The Girls' Glee Club was then organized and officers elected as follows:—

PRESIDENT, Sarah Louise Heisey
 INSTRUCTRESS, Miss McDowell
 SECRETARY, Anna Mann
 TREASURER, Jeanette Maines
 LIBRARIANS, Mary Edith Denning and Yvonne Young

Tuesday night of each week was chosen as the time for meetings. The Club is large and under Miss McDowell's direction the meetings have proved most enjoyable.

Work was begun immediately. The Club, assisted by the boys' chorus, made its first public appearance in a patriotic program given in assembly. By November the books had arrived for the Christmas pageant. An extra chorus was chosen and double work done to make the annual Christmas Concert, which was held Monday, December 19, a great success.

The program consisted of a cantata entitled "The King of Christmas" and several mixed choruses. The Club also participated in several assembly programs throughout the year.

One aim of the Club has been to increase the appreciation of music by studying songs of great artists.

The girls at the time of organization set before themselves a high standard of attainment and all through this year have tried to accomplish that aim. Rigorous rules of attendance were made and adhered to, and a fine spirit of cooperation was manifested in all the meetings and the special programs.

Other pleasing productions are to be expected from the Club during the current school year.



THE AMICI CLUB

The Amici Club, consisting of a group of boys from the Senior, Junior, and Sophomore classes, is one of Clearfield High School's live wire organizations.

Its aim is to foster a feeling of good fellowship among the boys of C. H. S. and a better understanding between the High School boys and the faculty.

The Amici Club also gives assistance to the various civic projects in our community.

The officers who have been chosen for the year 1926-27 are:

PRESIDENT, Donald Betts
 VICE PRESIDENT, Herman Hoffman
 SECRETARY, Edwin McLarren
 TREASURER, Alex Katzman

Following the precedent of the past organization twelve new members are initiated at an informal party given for their enjoyment; these members must have the unanimous approval of the Club.

Two initiations were planned for this year. One was held at the beginning of the year when the following members were taken in and initiated at McGees Mills Hotel:

George Shively, Oscar Shaffner, Dick Confer, Joe Johnson, Nathan Natoli, and John Troxel.

Preparations are being made for the next initiation when six Sophomores will become members.

This year a play "Be Yourself" written by one of the members was enacted in chapel on Wednesday, May 18. The following members participated:

Alton Mann, Lee confer, John McClure, John Geppert and Lee Confer.



THE LINCOLN-DOUGLAS DEBATING CLUB

At an early date after the opening of school, the Lincoln-Douglas Debating Club reorganized and began another year of earnest work. A few of the former members were present, but the greater number were students who had taken no part in the activity last year.

With Miss Reno as new advisor and coach, the new officers elected were:

PRESIDENT, Arnold Leipold
SEC. and TREAS., Alma Geppart

The President took the chair and a schedule was planned for the year. Meetings have been held regularly and debates prepared. The club has been successful in its debates with the neighboring schools.

We consider the Debating Club an organization of great value to both school and students. We hope that it will continue to grow in membership and popularity and in future years be a prominent opponent of other schools.



LA SOCIETE FRANCAISE

At the opening of school La Societe Francaise assembled in Room 19 where it reorganized and elected the following officers:

PRESIDENT, Ruth Shaffer
SECRETARY, Bernice Mather
ADVISER, Miss A. Reno

A new constitution was drawn up and new members added to the roll. The third Monday of each month was set aside for meetings and a program committee of three was appointed to provide entertainments.

The purpose of the club is to acquaint its members with the French language, customs, and country. The programs carrying out this purpose have been highly instructive as well as entertaining.

Everyone is required to speak French and French only during the Club meetings, and all programs are given in the French language. A most interesting program took the Club on a trip thru France, on which much was learned of the geography, industries, architecture and life of that most interesting country.

The Societe' Francaise is well pleased with the activities of a profitable year.



THE HI-Y CLUB

What is it?

The Hi-Y Club is an organization of leading, older, Christian High School fellows who are trying to bring to bear upon high school situations the principles and standards of Jesus Christ. It become a unifying influence for all Christian boys and provides in one school group an opportunity for Christian service for the boys of many Churches. It is a challenge to Christian high school boys to direct their united influence upon high school problems and conversely it is a help to the Church through the enlistment of boys for Sunday School and Church group activities. Increasingly members are chosen from among those fellows who are not only playing the Christian game in their school work and at home, but are also members of foursquare clubs in their Churches, usually known as Comrades. Members of both clubs have the privilege of wearing the combination Hi-Y Comrade Pin. The Hi-Y Club is affiliated with the local, state, national, and world wide Young Men's Christian Association.

The Hi-Y Pin—As an evidence of Hi-Y membership, there has been made available a beautiful little pin as illustrated. It is released only to members of registered Hi-Y Clubs and should ever be prized by its holder. The triangle represents the three sides of a boy's life which should be developed equally. Mind—faithful attention to studies and mental development. Body—Active interest in athletics, health habits. Spirit—Accept Christ as the Savior and carry out His Ideals in Life. The whole thing stands for Sacrifice, for Christ and the other fellows.

Our Purpose is: To create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian Character.

PRESIDENT, Robert Hoover
 VICE PRESIDENT, Frank McLaughlin
 SECRETARY-TREASURER, Ebert McIlvanine
 ADVISER, W. Albert Ramey





JUNIOR RED CROSS

During the first semester the High School student body was called upon for a donation which would be sent to the Clearfield Hospital at Thanksgiving time. The response was generous, and in addition to the Hospital donation, the Clearfield High school enrolled in the Junior Red Cross.

Later in the semester as a result of Dr. McCoy Franklin's talk in assembly, a call for old clothes to be sent to the Crossnore School was issued. To this also quick response was given and a large box of clothes was sent to aid this worthy cause.

With Christmas near at hand the Junior Red Cross called to our attention several hospitals for wounded soldiers who could be cheered by a slight remembrance. A committee of girls met together and decided to make and fill Christmas stockings. Small gifts were brought by pupils of the various home rooms, and as a result forty-five well filled, red tarleton stockings were sent to the war veterans in the U. S. Hospital at Gulfport, Mississippi.

Since there was so much work of this type, it was considered fitting to organize a Social Service Club. The matter was put to the girls, and all those who were interested were requested to report to a meeting, held for this purpose. As great interest was shown, a Social Service Club was formed as a temporary organization, and the following officers were elected.

PRESIDENT, Josephine Armstrong
VICE PRESIDENT, Julia Shaw
TREASURER, Alice Edmiston
SECRETARY, Mary Edith Denning

The Club is now seeking a charter from the Student Council, and will draw up its constitution after the charter has been obtained.

HAND BOOK STAFF

Last year was the first year we edited a Handbook. This year we saw many changes and improvements we could make and decided to edit a new book.

Many articles were revised and some new articles were added.

The handbook is a book of information for those who are interested in school affairs.

Editor-in-Chief	Robert Vandling
Business Manager	Margaret Spooner
Associate Editors	
Myrtle Iames	Ollie Mae Gill
Fred Livingston	Helen Holt
John Marshall	Margaret Lynn
Julia Shaw	Dominic Cristini
Adviser.....	Miss Nellie Givin

THE ASSEMBLY COMMITTEE

The Assembly Committee, composed of one representative from each home room and a faculty advisor, was elected at the beginning of the term. The group has assumed complete control over the student assembly and has sponsored many excellent programs throughout the year.

The personnel of the committee is as follows:

Room 19	Bernice Mather	Room 21	Margaret Gilliland
Room 27-34	Lenore Hile	Room 23	Marion Dole
Room 28	Leah Gilliland	Room 30	Freida Parks
Room 32	Ebert McIlvane	Room 13	Elizabeth Smith
Room 15	Norman Schaffer	Room 16	Walter Rishel
Room 17-26	Jacqueline Livingston	Room 22	Adeline Kachik
	Room 24	Margaret Koon	



Book Five

EDITORIALS

THE LIBRARY

Clearfield High School has a Library which is a real asset to the school and upon which the student body may well look with pride.

Three years ago our library was open only twice a week in order that students might get reading material. The facilities for doing reference work were inadequate. All in all, the library was not serving its purpose,—that of being an aid to the educational advancement of the student.

Look at our Library today. Thanks to the tireless work of our Principal there have been many improvements. The book-cases have been remodeled and study tables have been placed in the library. It is now open daily, so that pupils, who wish to do so, may with teacher's permission, go there during study periods for reference work. This innovation has proven very successful and has been of great advantage to everyone in school, especially to those of the English and Social Science departments. Each year three hundred dollars is spent on the library for the purpose of adding new books or replacing old ones that are needed. Among these new books may be found much of the best fiction of the day.

Furthermore, tho few realize it, our library has really added another course to our curriculum: that is, library training. Since the new system has been installed, girls have been serving as librarians and in this way a few girls have become acquainted with a work which is not only interesting but useful. Due to this a few of our graduates of the past two years are taking courses in this kind of work.

Is this not a great change? Indeed it certainly is, and too much cannot be said in praise of our library. In fact it would be no idle boast if we were to say that our library is the best of any in the immediate vicinity of Clearfield.

It is up to the student body to keep it the best and to do so all must obey the library rules, few tho they are. Books must be taken care of, they must be returned on time, and should not be damaged. It's your library and it will be just what you as students wish it to be. Do you wish a better library? Do you wish a bigger library? Then boost it.

EVERY FRIDAY 10:00 - 10:30

In past years, not so long ago at that, the Friday Chapel "Sing" was awaited by both students and faculty members with pleasant anticipation of a happy half hour. It was indeed a time of pleasure, as all the seniors well remember, when we could fill the auditorium with the gay music of our favorite songs.

Altho our other chapel programs have taken rapid steps forward and far excel those of the past, yet Friday "sings" seem to have taken quite a slump. No longer do the students eagerly await Friday morning. Only at times do we hear the hearty ring in the voices as of yore. Indeed it seems a real effort to produce any volume whatsoever from our four hundred and fifty students. Ofttimes it has been necessary to discontinue songs because the students are unable to sing them properly. In fact the greater number of these "sings" are but a farce.

It seems that not enough interest is taken in the singing; yet, if it were stopped, what a clamor of disapproval would be raised!

What is the matter? There is something wrong. Don't you students appreciate that half hour period? Don't you wish to sing? If not, recall those oft quoted lines of Shakespeare:

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils."

That is putting it rather strongly and perhaps there are other reasons for the poor response on Fridays. If this is true, find them; correct them.

Juniors and Sophomores, we are leaving you and on our leaving, it will be you who will take our places as leaders. Make use of that period. Make it enjoyable; don't make it a bore. Make the singing period one of entertainment, not a compulsory burden. Make it what it was in the past,—a happy care free half hour in which the petty troubles and worries of one's school work are buried under an avalanche of joyous song. Make it what it should be—a singing period!

LITERARY

AT DAWN

I love to wake at early dawn,
When robins chirp their pretty songs,
And soft warm breezes gently blow
The twinkling waters to and fro.

I love to see the rising sun
And feel the day is now begun,
Then notes of music sounding clear,
Fall upon my drowsy ear.

It echoes over vale and hill,
Distant and faint, but echoing still.
It is a sound we love to hear,
The wild, shrill call of Chanticleer.

Eva Bonsall, '27



HER LAST PARTY IN C. H. S.

Ann Craighton stood on the highest gym step and gazed wistfully at the care-free crowd below her. The scene which met her eyes was a gay one. Softly colored lights shed their glimmer on the happy faces of her friends. Merry couples glided to and fro. Happy voices, subdued laughter of the dancers came to her ears. Boys and girls at heart, every one of them, but trying to be very grown up. The orchestra was playing that dreamy haunting tune, "In a Little Spanish Town." As Ann gazed at this scene tears dimmed her soft blue eyes, even as her rosy lips curved into a smile. Was it not her last dance at C. H. S.? A senior, yet it seemed only yesterday that Ann had wandered through these same dear halls as a Freshman.

"What a cheerful expression to be wearing at a dance," the speaker was Philip Brockwell. No one ever attempted to describe this tall, handsome lad. When one spoke of him, one invariably used the word manly which told everything.

"Phil, do you realize that this is our last dance in C. H. S.?"

"Say, the time does go kinda fast, doesn't it?" inquired Phil, "It seems about a week instead of four years ago that I was one of those insignificant creatures the upper classmen deign to call Freshmen."

"Dear old school," murmured Ann, "the best Alma Mater one could have. I feel as though I was leaving one of my best friends."

"My dear little girl, we all feel that very same way. Our school days will prove priceless, and memories of them shall be happy ones." Phil's own voice was husky, but he tried to hide his feeling (as boys always do), "Come on and dance," he invited.

As Ann glided off with Phil, her dreamy eyes strayed around the gym—gay in its decorations of red and black. She nodded to her friends, not all intimate ones to be sure, but dear because they had been made in C. H. S. Would she ever find such friends again or be as care free as she was at this minute? Then there was Phil., they had always been friends—perhaps a little more than friends.

The gym re-echoed with the soft voices,—but all too soon it was time to go home. One last song which was composed by Ann herself was sung.

—A silence came over the crowd as they realized that it was time to part. No one had felt it very keenly until this minute. There were lingering handclasps, good byes supposed to be cheerful, but in reality they failed in their purpose.

As Ann and Phil threaded their way up "Market Street," after taking a last look at the illuminated school, Ann said in a low voice, "C. H. S. Courtesy, Honor, and Service. Phil I never realized the significance of that symbol before. What a big thing it means!"

"It does, Ann, and we can always be proud of our school. I wish I had been more careful in ob-



serving those three letters," answered Phil.

"I do too," replied Ann, "but I have not learned them in vain and Clearfield High shall never regret that Ann Craighton graduated from there. It will always have a place in my memory."

They were in front of Ann's home now.

"And may I hope, little Ann, that when you think of school days you will sometimes think of me?"

"You may," said Ann as she withdrew her hands from his clasp and hurried into the house.

* * * * *

Five years had passed. Ann and Phil had drifted apart. A few letters had been exchanged and that was all. Now—both of them were home on their vacation.

"Phil Brockwell, is it really you? What a wonderful surprise!" As Philip heard his name he turned around and found himself confronted by a charming vision in tan.

"Little Ann," he answered, eagerly grasping her extended hand. "Well, well how are you anyway? You don't look one year older."

"Flatterer," returned Ann, "And now you must tell me all the news."

Of course everything could not be told there on the street, so they decided that dinner together would be the very thing,—also a ride in Phil's car after dinner.

As no one went with them, the events of that ride were never known, but when Ann came home her eyes were shining,—for had she not promised Phil that she would think of him, not just when she thought of school days, but - - - - -Always.

Margaret Childs, '27



"AN EXCEPTION"

I know a man who owns five automobiles and yet praises the pedestrians.

While driving he takes the utmost care to spare their lives. He always drives a car and yet discourages anyone who is thinking of buying one.

He will tell you walking is good for your health and encourages everyone to walk.

Nothing makes him feel better than to see the streets thronged with pedestrians.

When he has to stop or slow down on their account he only smiles.

He is a shoe manufacturer.



SANS CESSE

A day in winter
Bright with frosty sparkles and with snow
A frenzied dog tears madly o'er the hillside and comes panting back to me.
A sharp bark breaks the stillness, and a laugh.

Sunset.—
A minute of pure gold,
Then stillness,—all but for the crunching of my tramping in the snow.
Purple shadows clinging to the pine trees
Shadows—purple splotches on the snow;

Grey mist:
Vague outlines:
A silver star against the ever deepening velvet of the night,
And day has gone where rest all days at eve.

Charlotte Zerfoss, '27



COMPENSATION

Jack Wendell, a first lieutenant of the North West Mounted Police, came rushing into the post-office. He had been waiting for a message and today that message would come telling whether he or his long time enemy, Bob Connors, had received the appointment to Quebec. He hoped that he would win, although he knew that Bob had shown himself to be the best man in the recent troubles. He thought Bob was the favorite because Bob had always had better stations than he, for here he was at the foot of Mt. Connors, miles away from his home with no amusements and friends in the village, for he had not tried in any way to influence these villagers.

First, when he was sent to Mt. Connors he thought all chances were lost, till Bob got hurt a few months ago and did not seem really fit to take up this commission so soon.

It seemed the message would never come. He waited impatiently and bystanders smiled at his impatience. At last the post master came out and smilingly handed Jack the message. Excitedly Jack tore the envelope open. It was the first Jack had really smiled before these townspeople. His happy smile faded. He threw a crumpled paper on the floor and with a downcast look left the building.

Again and again these words flashed before his eyes, "Await Orders." To await in that impossible village another year when he hoped to be at Quebec!

When he returned to his cabin, he found the Doctor's wife there. She had been a mother to him, doing kind deeds to keep him happy. But why had she come when he had failed? He wanted to be alone.

Greeting him with a smile, she said, "Jack, I need your help. Will you take a message and some medicine to the Connors cabin up in the mountains?"

Jack could not understand why, when he had failed, she wanted him to deliver that message. Surely she knew his disappointment was almost too great to bear.

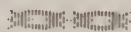
"Really, Jack, the Doctor is too ill to go, and Mr. Connors may die if he does not get the medicine," the kind old lady pleaded to listless ears. Jack remembered losing his father and could not think of refusing to aid Bob even though they had not been the best of friends.

Stoutly he made his way up the rugged mountain pass. As he neared the cottage someone seemed to be watching him. Bob had never mentioned anyone except his father. Probably the beautiful maiden was a neighbor, who had come in kindness.

Jack helped the girl administer medicine to her dying father, realizing that the medicine would be of no avail, for a Greater Power was now taking a hand to relieve the man. Silently Jack prayed that he could tell of Bob's success without disclosing the facts of his own disappointment. By the flash of joy on the face of the dying father, and the sigh of relief from the lovely sister, when he told of Bob's recent advancement, Jack realized what it would have meant to the Connors family if Bob had failed.

As the old man fell into that lasting sleep, Jack knew that he had won. His was to be a greater happiness coming from Mt. Connors than any appointment could ever bring.

"Joe" MacFarlane, '27



A DAY DREAM

She dreamt she was a lady fair,
In older days of yore;
When one Spring day on iron-clad hand,
Knocked at her castle door.

She greeted them as countess should,
With calm and haughty mien,
They'd come to pay their homage due,
To her, their stately queen.

Her men-of-arms let down the moat
A cavalcade did pass,
And soon her castle court yard filled
With chivalrous knight and lass

Oh, would that this could always last,
And she their queen might be,
But she awoke, the dream was o'er
A farmer's lass was she.

Francis Wilson, '31



THE HERO OF PARADISE

Two stalwart Indian braves sprang suddenly upon Philip Prancer, the youngest hunter from Paradise, as he was plodding along the homeward trail under the burden of a fine eight-point buck which he had shot early in the afternoon. After a brief but fierce struggle, Philip was subdued and forced to march off with his captors.

All afternoon and until late in the evening Philip kept pace with the Indians. He was wondering what would happen to him, when suddenly before him he saw, on a bend of the river, an Indian village outlined in the moonlight.

As they approached the village, he saw flames leap up into the sky from a fire around which the Indian warriors of the tribe were seated. Behind them squaws, maidens, and children were looking on. All were silent when Philip was led into the circle and bound hand and foot to a stake. Then Eagle Eye, the Indian chief, urged the warriors to pass sentence upon their captive.

All were quiet when Scar Face, the tribe's medicine man, stood up.

"Brothers," he said, the Palefaces from over the mountains are crowding us, the Red Men, from our father's land by clearing away our forests for grain fields. Little by little, they will crowd us into the unknown West. If we do not harm them as they come, we shall perish. Let us, then, burn our captive at the stake at sun rise; and when the sun sets, let us secretly attack and burn the village".

A mutter of approval went from brave to brave around the circle as Scar Face completed his speech.

Philip, bound hand and foot, was hurled into a wigwam. Alone in the darkness he struggled to free himself, when suddenly a dog, his dog, who had trailed him into the Indian village, slipped into the wigwam and began to chew the bonds of his master. Finally the bonds broke, and Philip was free to warn the people in Paradise of the threatened attack.

Silently master and dog crawled from the wigwam to the river's bank. After a few moments' search Philip found a canoe. With Bowie in the stern, Philip paddled twelve miles down the river before he drifted ashore. He hid the canoe and with Bowie set out for Paradise through the forest. At the end of six miles he halted at the summit of a hill. Far to the east the sun was rising; before him fields of grain waved gently in the mild, morning breeze; below him lay Paradise with its two rows of cozy log cabins between which flowed a small stream; at the upper end of Paradise the stream leaped merrily from a cliff. Paradise indeed was the vision of hardy pioneers.

Philip hurried to the residence of Colonel Betz, the town's leader, and related to him what he had overheard in the Indian village and how he had been rescued by his dog. Rather than have their crops and homes destroyed by the savages, Colonel Betz with all the men from the village, except those whom he had left to guard the women and children at the fortress, went to meet the Indians at "Rocky Pass". As the savages entered the Pass late in the day, they met the settlers in a bloody skirmish, but retreated with a heavy loss of men.

Thus Bowie, a dog, who had rescued his master, became the hero of Paradise, because by the timely warning of Philip, Paradise with its men, women, and children was saved from disaster.

Dominic Christini, '29



"U"

As the clash of the cheap over-worked piano,—as the clang of the cymbals,—as a prickly thistle or a jagging thorn,—as a crude sunflower,—so the lives of some people affect us.

Are you a dissonant note? Are you the cymbal type? To your acquaintances are you a painful thorn? Why be incongruous?

Far better it is to be as the delicately perfumed rose—or the soft rippling music of the brook. One enjoys life at its best, whose companions are as the tender,—all enveloping, beauty-bringing, joy-inspiring snow,—the snow that falls gently, that gives a cheering outlook on life,—the kindly touch of a hand, the soft spoken word of sympathy.

Ah! 'tis to that state we should aspire. When we stand before our Creator, He can say, "You have done well, my child, you have brought much happiness to others."

A. A. D. B., '27



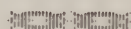
MY STUDIES

I thought, and thought, and thought,
Till my brain would think no more;
And soon the books I homeward brought,
Were lying on the floor.

In Algebra and English
And even History too;
I found the things I thought I'd learned,
I really never knew.

'Ere long the year was over,
And I gazed sadly at the floor;
For the only thing that I had passed,
Was right out thru the door.

Elizabeth Betts, '29



SENIOR'S FAREWELL

For the glory of our High School,
For the memories lingering here,
For the happiness of school days,
We will raise our voice to cheer.

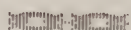
As the River flows forever,
As the trees so stately stand,
So from thee we ne'er will sever,
Dearest school of all the land.

When we stood at your front entrance,
Only four short years ago,
We could not know our lives were shapeless
Or that you would change them so.

Though we leave you now, Old High School,
Perhaps never to return,
All the friendships that were made here
With dearest memories will burn.

So fare thee well—and loyal praises,
As forward into life we march,
May each act of ours be flawless,
All from true and loving hearts.

I. Bingleman, '27



"THE ENGLISH LESSON"

My teacher told me to write a poem
A play or a story,
"You may write about the modern youth
Or a king in all his glory."

The next attempt was the play,
And all its different scenes,
But everything got all mixed up
I just didn't have the means.

So first I tried to write a poem
About the days so fair,
But after several attempts at this,
I gave up in despair.

The story, well, it came last,
Because it was so long,
But after a little start I found
That all was going wrong.

I know now that I'll never be
An author or a poet,
And, when you read this work of mine,
I'm sure that you will know it.

Carola Orcutt, '27



JACK FROST

Jack Frost is here
Greeting again the dying year
With paintings on each window pane
To welcome winter back again.

With dashing stroke he wields his brush,
While whistling winds about him rush,
As he paints his landscapes, no two the same,
In the beautiful etchings that gave him his name.

On window of rich his paintings are small,
But on the poor cot he paints over all,
As tho in a recompense, none too great,
For the suffering from winter within the gate.

"K"—'27



RIP VAN WINKLE

ACT I

On the hotel piazza, Nicholas Vedder with a cigarette in his mouth sits on a stool. Enter Rip Van Winkle, Derrick Van Brummel carrying a Literary Digest, and three other men; all talking.

Nich. Vedder: Hello Rip! Hello Mr. Van Brummel!

What's troublin' the old boys now?

Rip: Nothing—Derrick was just readin' to us of George Young—you know the fellow who won \$25,000.

N. Vedder: Maybe your wife would love you better, Rip, if you earned that much.

Rip: Yeh! I guess she would. I wisht I knowed as many big words as Derrick. Then I'd have the courage to tell Dame Van Winkle what I thought of her and she wouldn't know what I was sayin'.

(Derrick Van Brummel thoughtfully scratches his head, squints his face to properly place his glasses).

Derrick: Honisoitquimalypense! Rip, I'll teach you. When she inquires your recent whereabouts, you answer, "Now Dame darling, I have just returned from my club at which place I have been conversing with my colleagues, endeavoring to enlarge my vocabulary." Condescend to accompany this oratical eloquence with a supercilious, disdainful glance.

(Nicholas Vedder appears dazed—then smilingly starts blowing smoke rings. Rip pushes his ears forward apparently the better to hear, by shoving his hat far back on his head).

(Enter Dame Van Winkle waving above her head a rolling pin).

Dame: There you are, you lazy good-for-nothing bunch. Oh!—(Advances toward Rip with up-lifted hand). While I stand over the wash tub, blister my hands with ironing, get the meals, do all the buyin', clean up the cigar ashes, answer the phone, and take care of the kids, - - - (Pauses for want of breath. Derrick whispers to Rip).

Rip: Now Dame, I - I was just conversin' with my cronies, tryin' to grease my carburetor. (Dame waves rolling pin and shouts).

Dame: Don't you dare swear at me, Rip Van Winkle! Git! - - - - -

CURTAIN

ACT II

1947. Rip comes slowly from "Bottine-Jambe."

Rip: Gee! that bootleg was rank stuff. I'll have a hard time makin' up with Dame. I'll get her some candy - - -. Hi taxi! W-h-a-t! no cars! no people on the streets! - - -What! (looks about)—everyone ridin' in airplanes! Golly I must o' slep' a couple days. (Enters candy shop. Sees calendar June 3, 1947). Great Scott! Someone's tryin' to be funny. Yes, that yellow box there. How much? Nothing! - - - - -What?—the use of money went out fifteen years ago, airplanes and flyin' jinnies, have taken the place of taxies and street cars! You can talk to Mars by radio phone!—Say bo, what you feedin' me? Folks always lunch in England?—Why! - Why! Who am I? - -I'm Rip Van Winkle. What? Dame Van Winkle thought I was dead and went up to help Leviticus—the gate keeper of Mars? Say bo, - - -. Oh well, I don't care - -. No, never mind the candy. I guess I'll go help St. Peter. - - So long.

Curtain

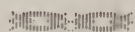
C. C., '27



LIFE

Life—God, what that word suggests—
 Love, hope, honor, quests.
 Ah yes, indeed, for some, but then,
 For other poor heartless souls it means again
 Hate, despair, disgrace, and shame,
 Lost honor, fortune, title, name.
 To them the shades of better days
 Haunt their every step and ways.
 To them, alas, Life means but Death,
 And Death to them is Life.

"K"—'27



99 44-00 PER CENT PURE

He was a very little man who darted nervously into the shop to reappear in a few minutes carrying a poorly concealed package in his hip pocket.

After glancing up the street, then down the street, he hurried off convinced that he had not been seen.

Far up the street however, one of those extraordinary specimens of the tribe commonly known as "The Police" was watching the action of the little man. "Looks rather odd to me," the cop thought and proceeded to follow the object of his curiosity.

The culprit hurried on unaware of impending disaster. At last he reached his destination and was immediately swallowed up in the darkness of a large tenement house.

He hurried up the stairs, entered a room, closed the door and took the bottle from his pocket.

In the other room a baby was crying. He stopped and listened then he groaned, "I shouldn't. Oh! I can't do it. I can't bear to do it". But a different look, one of a very desperate mood, crossed his face and as it did the package seemed to unwrap itself.

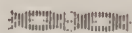
Just then the door opened and the officer of the Law entered.

"Well, caught you in the act didn't I? Now just hand it over".

The little man tremblingly obeyed, handing to the officer the bottle of soothing syrup.

In the next room the baby cried on.

Ida Henry-'27



THE TRIALS OF A NON-CHEMIST

I can read a little Latin
 I can conjugate a verb or two,
 I get by in Economics,
 But "Chem's" my bug-a-boo.

When they speak of "eons"
 And how valence is found,
 I sit there in that class room,
 And my poor head goes around.

I'm dumb on HCL in lab,
 No, I don't know even that!
 I don't know what will blow us up,
 Or what will knock us flat.

I can play some on the fiddle,
 I know a little song;
 But when it comes to Chemistry,
 Everything's all wrong.

There's Avagadro's Hypothesis,
 (That always will be Greek)
 I can not understand it
 Though I seek and seek and seek.

But I'll keep right on a-plugging
 Till the tenth day of next June,
 Then perhaps I'll know the reason why
 There's green cheese in the moon.

Sara Louise Heisey, '27



THE NIGHT BEFORE FRIDAY

'Twas the night before "Friday", when all through my head
Not a thought there was stirring, my brain appeared dead.
The books were all laid on the table with care,
In hopes that some idea I might find there
For a story, an essay, a poem or two,
Or something I've tried and can't possibly do.
While neighbors and friends had put their day in,
I sat there alone with my work to begin.
When all through my brain there rose such an uproar
And a rushing of thoughts, a hundred or more.
I leaped to my paper, a pen, and a book;
Read all through the pages; countless notes, too, I took.
The light on the notes, no difference how cluttered,
Gave a brilliance to words that as yet were unuttered,
For I had many thoughts, had them only to write.
They would shine in the "Breeze",—Oh glorious delight!
More rapid than lightning - - yes faster they came,
Till I drowsed and dreamed of my unquestioned fame.
And then in a twinkling I heard nothing more,
'Til some one disturbed me by pounding the door.
I sprang to my feet; night so quickly had passed,
No essay nor story, - - yet I must go to class.
All my outlines and notes were of no avail,
So for an excuse, I've submitted this tale.
But in spite of attempts made by poor ones like me,
Here's success to our "Breeze", the best yet or to be!

With Apologies to Clement Moore

Ruth Shaffer, '27



THE FAMOUS WATSONS

The room of the Paradise Rotary Club was enveloped in cigar smoke. From somewhere in the mist came the voice of James Rivers, the Paradise Doctor.

"Come on, Morton, be a sport and join our camp. We shall be glad to have you. If you could see "Wild View" you would want to join. It's a dandy camp."

Clarence Morton, a young lawyer, new to Paradise and recently admitted to the Bar was attending the meeting of the Rotary Club with his friends. All of them belonged to the Wild View Camp which is located on the Plantagenet Mountains.

"Go ahead, Mort, we promise to show you what we call a good time", said Judge Tallot as he slyly kicked "Doc's foot which was near his.

"All right", replied our young lawyer, "I'm more than willing to join. But please remember I'm new around here and I am not acquainted with the Plantagenet Mountain district. From now on, boys, I am under your care."

"Well, Mort, first thing we had better give you letters of introduction to our friends the "Watsons," said "Doc" Rivers. "It is best to get acquainted with them. They will be glad to be friends with you, I know, especially if you have letters of recommodation from us. I'll give you a letter to 'Meg' Watson; she's a personal friend of mine."

"Thanks 'Doc'. I appreciate your kindness," spoke the innocent and unsuspecting Clarence.

"I, too, will give you a letter as I am well acquainted with the Watsons, eagerly spoke Paul Johnston a merchant. "I'm well acquainted all right. How about it 'Russ'? Can I bite?"

"Thanks Paul. Here's hoping I make a hit with the Watsons. Did I understand you to say the girls are pretty? I'll pay a few social calls—once we get acquainted, said Clarence. "



"All you need now is another letter," laughed Doctor James. "How about you 'Judge'? Are you willing to give Mort a letter?"

"Sure thing," replied Judge Tallot. "I'll write it now before I go home."

The three innocent looking letters were written and given to Clarence who carefully put them in his pocket.

Clarence and the Judge left, promising to be ready to go out to camp next morning for the deer season.

"Doc" and the others, after they recovered from their laughter, planned for more fun with the new member.

Next morning our friends left Paradise for a two weeks hunting trip at "Wild View." The weather was well suited for hunting, so the men left, expecting much fun from their outing. Clarence Morton took his letters with him as he knew that they were very important and were written to other members of the camp.

The second night at camp the mild winter weather had turned to a heavy snowfall. The men gathered around the big fireplace to tell stories. "Pop" Daniels, the camp cook, was telling his.

"And 'Meg' Watson must be a witch," continued "Pop," "because she appears on just certain occasions, and when she is least expected. Now I wouldn't be surprised if she showed up tonight. If she does, don't forget to give her those letters. She's a perfect lady, Mort."

"What is that story they tell about 'Meg' and the rest of the Watson family hanging around the Cool Stream Camp," asked Dave.

Dave Irvine, a brilliant young lawyer, had been reared in Paradise so the Watsons were not strangers to him.

"All right, if that's the story you want, I'll tell it," answered "Pop". "One cold and stormy winter night the "Cool Stream" hunters were having a pleasant recreation after the day's hunting. Some of the men were playing penny ante, others poker, and the rest were just loafing around. Ever since "Meg's" brother had been refused shelter at 'Cool Steam' the Watsons had been against them. They don't love our Camp any too well either, because we wouldn't let them in one night."

John Alder, the fun loving editor, of the "Daily Buzle" at a wink from "Pop" got up and took a gun from the wall and sneaked out unobserved by the interested hunters.

"This particular night," continued "Pop", "no one was thinking of the Watsons."

"Hey, what's that?" interrupted "Dave."

"Just the wind," answered "Pop" unconcerned.

"It sounded like some one calling," insisted 'Dave'."

"Aw shut up, we want to hear the rest of this story," interposed "Doc".

"Suddenly a rap sounded on the door," said "Pop" continuing the story. "And upon opening the door the surprised hunters encountered the Watsons. The Watsons asked to be permitted to come in. Now the hunters decided they looked too dangerous and were afraid to allow them to enter".

"There, I heard something, also," said Russ Jones. "Maybe it's 'Meg'."

"Maybe so. Maybe so," whispered "Pop" in an excited whisper. "Who is going out to see?"

Everybody looked at the others, but no one moved. Suddenly a loud rap was heard and Clarence jumped and the rest looked astonished.

"Who's there?" called "Pop".

"Let me in," responded a very good imitation of a woman's voice. "Please let me in. Won't you?"

"Sure come ahead," answered "Pop". "No don't. Don't you dare come in."

"All right, we will break in," was the reply.

A shot was heard. Morton gasped and turned pale.

"I- I- I- I- thought you said she was a lady," stuttered Morton.

"She is," laughed Dave. "Go on out and give her those letters."

Everybody laughed but Morton.

"Say what's the joke?" he asked.

"You are," readily answered "Russ."

"Me? Surely not. Why should I be? I didn't do anything."

"Yes, you," laughed Russ, as John entered the front door carrying a gun.

"Why, John," gasped Clarence. "Is it you?"

They all laughed heartily, and Morton threw the letters into the fire, but that didn't end the joke, for needless to say he never was allowed to forget those letters. But then who knows but that Morton was among those who pulled the joke on the next "green" hunter.

Emily Bain, '27



THE LANDSCAPE

The young painter, who had decided there was nothing for him to do but die, had the impulse to write a few lines before his death. He took a large sheet of writing paper and a pencil. Then with the pencil poised on the page, he changed his mind and put the pencil down. There was nothing to write nor anyone who cared to read. The janitress knew that he lived alone, and had no family; she also knew that he had been deserted and betrayed by the woman he loved. The janitress could have the pleasure of telling the story of his insignificant death, first, to the police and then, twenty times over to her neighbors. As for his police and then twenty times over to her neighbors. As for his paintings, they could be sold. He would burn them, but for the trouble and the annoying odor of oil and hemp in such lovely weather. He wouldn't want his last earthly act to be sickening and disgusting.

Nevertheless he hesitated—tormented by a childish agitation, by a kind of vanity, an impulse towards frankness, the necessity of leaving behind him some sign of his existence, of noting the form of his passing, the need of telling the story of his wretched life and of his betrayal at the hands of love. Again he seized the pencil—to lay it down again.

People would think he was looking for pity after death. It would be better merely to die without saying anything.

He took his revolver, loaded it, and sat down in his great arm chair, reaching instinctively with his right hand for the support of the padded arm. Facing him, on the easel, a blank canvas reflected the soft yellow light of an afternoon in early spring. He put the revolver on the bench beside him, and rose impulsively as a new and startling thought took complete possession of him.

He imagined a landscape which would be like his life, which might, perhaps, explain to anyone, who cared to know, why he was going to die. He began to paint rapidly in large, free strokes that had not of late been customary with him. He could scarcely bring himself to stop long enough to contemplate that inner vision which served him as a model of the landscape that had been composed by his youthful and stormy grief and the somewhat conventional symbolism of life's hardships.

He painted a marshy plain, on which isolated tufts of greenish black reeds dipped their heads in pools of leaden-hued water. From the immediate foreground, where a few curled-up leaves floated like little boats, to the far horizon, which was shut in by a rigid bar of low hanging clouds, there was nothing but this reedy marsh, complete desolation, swept by shadows of low clouds that were driving before the wind in level lines.

In the foreground, a solitary naked tree bent before the storm like a streamer of seaweed in the tide. The slender trunk, which had been broken off, but which was still living, showed where the back was torn away.

At last the swift hand of the artist stopped; his extended arm dropped to his side. A feverish fatigue softened the irritation of this last hour of life.

His painting, his portrait it might be called, resembled him. He was really quite well satisfied with it. There was nothing further to detain him; so he could now die in peace.

The sky outside the window changed from a yellow to a rose, announcing a long spring twilight. Suddenly very near at hand the fresh voice of a girl sent through the open window the first notes of a song so vibrant, so full of a strange vitality that the painter, stopping midway in a sigh, looked toward the window.

With the revolver still in his hand, he leaned out into the court. He could not see the young mouth that had sent him such a glorious farewell in the hour of his death; but at the other side of the court in a dingy little apartment, a knot of blonde hair, piled on the nape of a youthful neck, shone like a heap of yellow corn in a dark granary.

The painter went back to his canvas and surveyed his work. There seemed to him something lacking in the picture—an accent, an interpretive touch, a detail that would be like the humble legend to the picture.

Once more he put his revolver down and began to paint on his canvas, first the broken branch of a tree, and then on the branch a gay bird, a singing bird, its little body swollen with melody, its head tilted up to the lowering sky. The artist in him delighted in the lustrous plumage of the bird, in the black pearl that was its eye.

The soft spring day ebbed on towards dusk and still the young man, so nearly captivated by Death, stood before his canvas.

When evening came and a serving maid came up, bearing a tray of food, she saw the young man standing in front of his easel, a forgotten pistol lying on the bench beside him. He had finished painting the bird, but he was using the last lilac rays of daylight to elaborate a flower growing at the foot of the leafless tree, a flower just bursting from the bud, and lifting above the swamp the petals of its lovely face.

With the change of the landscape, Life had come back to the painter anew, and Death had lost his promised victim.

Anna Hall, '27



OPINIONS

The Sophomores think they're just the thing,
The Juniors think they're better;
But when it comes to the Senior class,
Oh Well! just read this letter:

Dear,

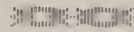
What do you think of school this year? Those Sophomores are as silly as ever, and the Juniors are ordering larger hats already. We shall have to show them "Who's who."

Are you going to the Sophomore-Senior Party? I am going because we are the guests, otherwise, I should not associate with them. The buzzer just sounded; so I'll see you in the study hall this afternoon.

So long,

Bill

Walter Derrick, '29



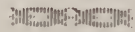
MEMORIES

When the twilight creeps around the hills,
And the birds sing soft and low,
Then I fade into a land of dreams
To the world I used to know.

On the crest of the hill is the school house
That once was new and white,
But now, though it's black and ugly,
It is filled with memories bright.

Now, the old apple tree is heavy
With fruit we all loved so,
But reality once more calls me
From my dreams, and I must go.

Margaret Norris, '27



JUNIOR HIGH

Along the old Susquehanna
With the ice-cakes floating by,
Stands the school that I shall go to
By the name of Junior High.

One cold Wednesday morning
To this great place I went
Among strange faces and fellows,
With only my thoughts intent
On that great open path before me
Where all of our steps are bent.

And still we keep going forever
Toward the goal we wish to attain,
So year after year we begin over
Doing the good old work again.

Jessie D. Radcliffe, '31



TEACHERS

As has oft been quoted "Variety is the spice of life." For instance, consider teachers. Here we have every variety of character, nature, manner, and form the world is able to produce.

Teachers started with that one great Teacher, who no matter how science may put it was and will always be known as the Creator, not only of our human race, but also, as Coleridge said, "of all things both great and small."

The result of the folly of Adam and Eve and their offspring produced one of the greatest teachers, Experience, from whom we learn life's most valuable lessons, ones that are seldom gleaned from books or contained therein.

The teachers we perhaps could do best without are teachers of evil. They are not always human, for oftentimes we learn evil from sources other than human power. To offset these teachers we have teachers of good—they too are not always human in form.

No matter what turn, what step the world may take or has taken, teachers always appear to meet the changing needs. When man first sets his eyes upon this world of mortals he is at once burdened with its many lessons to be learned, each from its separate teacher.

So helpless has this highly developed race of ours become that, were it not for the ever increasing army of teachers, we should soon pass quietly into that great obscurity of the world beyond.

"K"—'27



THE BREEZE MEMORIES

The breeze, the breeze.
It fills our hearts with ease.
To think we're through with these mysteries.
But wake, dear pals, awake;
Think not that we are through.
With college days not far away
When we begin anew.
Remember dear old C. H. S.
That gave us all our start,
The teachers with their
"Thou Shall Nots"
Yes, bless their dear old hearts!

Myrtle Mitchell, '27



AN OLD FASHIONED GARDEN

In southern South Carolina in a sunny glade nestled an old fashioned garden. Around the outside, sheltering it from prying eyes, was a high white wall. Along the wall were marble benches, and in front of one of these was a shallow green pool in which the sun touched the waters with soft gleams of gold. Old fashioned, prim hollyhocks grew against the wall, and nodded, stately in the breeze.

On one side of the garden stood a marble sun dial on which was inscribed "I number only sunny hours."

In one shadowy nook grew a gnarled old apple tree. Around its sturdy trunk and slender gray branches twisted a wild rose vine, where flowers seemed to float on the breeze, as a delicate fragrance escaped from their petals and perfumed this quaint old garden. A few of their rosy petals drifted slowly toward the soft grass. On the top most branch balanced a mocking bird, from whose throat poured forth a golden melody.

In other parts of the garden there grew in abundance tiny iris, blue violets, snow-on-the-mountain, and dainty larkspur.

In the center of the garden was a deep, dark pool, quiet and mysterious. It was bordered with blood red poppies and a rim of whispering poplars swayed back and forth. The whole garden seemed as if in a happy dream, and as if waiting for its Prince, the Moon, to wake it into happy life.

Standing near the sundial, with one hand resting lightly upon it, stood a young girl who seemed to fit into the picture, for she was the loveliest flower of all.

Francis Wilson, '31



“US IN STUDY HALL”

Place Upper Study Hall
Time 1st period in afternoon
Characters 3 gir.s and 1 teacher

Curtain

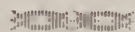
Jane: “Oh Marg, do you have your Latin? Did you read that English? I don’t know who wants to learn about what happened in Queen Anne’s day. She is dead and buried.”
Marg.: “Well I tried to get my Latin, but I thought probably I could get it better this period. No I didn’t read my English, thought I’d do it this period as per usual. Ask Betty if she has hers.”
Jane: “No she doesn’t, I asked her in home room. She said “No”. “Lend me some powder, will you?”
Teacher: (rapping on desk with a key) “Less noise back there and more work. I’m sure you could all improve on your Latin.”
Betty: “Huh! that’s all we ever hear, Jane what does ‘inferre’ mean?”
Jane: “Say, do you think I look like a Latin dictionary? Why do you suppose they put a vocabulary in the back of the book,—to take up room?”
Betty: “Guh! you needn’t get cross, I didn’t mean anything by it.”
Marg.: “Girls! Girls! don’t quarrel.”
Betty: “We aren’t quarreling. But let’s get down to brass tacks and get this Latin.”
Jane: “Here take some candy. I made it last night. Oh! Quick hide it here comes the teacher.” (All candy is quickly placed in dress pocket)
Marg: “Did Miss Miller call on you for review yesterday? Advance? Then I’m sure to get review. Guess I’ll just study that part.”

(She makes an attempt to study; teacher passes on)

Betty: “Say did anyone see the movie last night? It was wonderful—We had-----
Jane: “Oh! there goes the buzzer and I haven’t my lesson. Well, guess I’ll have to take a zero for today and ‘grin and bear it’. But I wish the period was longer. Don’t you?”

Curtain

Margaret E. Hess, '28



THE VISION

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, old and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious happening of long ago,—
While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber door.
“Tis some visitors,” I muttered, “tapping at my chamber door;
Only this and nothing more.”

Quietly I sat and listened, then I gave them my permission
To enter and make known their mission or betake themselves away.
Then before my startled vision pass’d an ethereal procession—
I had thought to see no more—coming through my chamber door,
Only this and nothing more.

First the orchestra came strumming, then the glee club followed humming,
The Latin Club and French Club passed slowly through my door,—
On through my wall they vanish, smiling girls and boys so mannish,—
‘Tis the ghost of “27”,
Only this and nothing more.

..Apologies to Poe...

Herma Rollins, '27



THE EARLY BUS

Can I ever forget as I wander
How mother would always fuss,
"Do hurry and get ready, for
I'm sure you'll miss that bus?"

The early bus who can forget
Who ever traveled thus
Of some one always calling,
"Hurry! You'll miss that bus."

I would wake up in my sleep,
And listen often thus
And think I could hear mother say,
"Run! or you will miss the bus."

Sometimes we over slept
And then we missed the bus;
Then we dropped in school too late
And some teachers greeted us

With, "Why are you so late
Have you a good excuse?"
And then we'd hang our heads and say,
"We only missed the bus."

In the evening on pleasure bent
The kids sometimes forgot
The hour that was set aside,
But the bus was on the dot.

For four long years, if not the bus,
It was something that called us all,
For we gathered here in dear old High,
To answer our teacher's call.

As we leave our school to-day,
We shall wonder far.
Perhaps we shall long for that bus
To be our guiding star.

Tho bus and school and boys and girls,
Will scatter far and wide,
Let us always be faithful to duty's call
Whatever may betide.

M. P. Varner, '27



DON'T BE A GOSSIP

Gossip, gossip, gossip,
Scandal, news and spice,
Some people, if they knew this,
Wouldn't speak to you twice.

How many people do you know who are gossips? Do you think it adds anything to one's character to be classed as a gossip? I don't. But I do think it certainly decreases your number of friends if you are one. Do the gossips really have any true, faithful friends? I think not. Every gossip seeks the company of other gossips, but I wouldn't pick one for my companion.

Don't you think if some of our gossips would search diligently they might find enough to hold their time and attention with out trying to manage some one else's affairs also?

Think of the harm that comes from gossiping. Many lives have been completely wrecked from some one's gossiping. "If I had but known—!" laments the gossip. But she didn't know, and it was too late to be remembered. Did any one ever derive any good from gossiping? I think not, so lets stop gossiping and find our own affairs which we have probably sadly neglected.

Pauline Turner, '31



SCHOOL DAYS

Now that our school days are over,
Now that our lessons are done,
We look back over the past four years
Of battles, both lost and won.

The next year we were Sophomores,
Quite grownup—or so we thought,—
We always teased the Freshmen,
Not pitying their lot.

How we entered our school as Freshmen,
As green as any, I s'pose
We think of the foolish things we've done,
As school is brought to a close.

Our Junior year was full of fun—
Parties and proms so gay,
But still we held to our ideals
And the models we'd be some day.

At last we reached our fourth school year,
Seniors we were, and then
We entered into the big, wide world,
The best of women and men.

Bernice Mather, '27



THAT TRYING MOMENT

The study hall was quiet and warm,
Everyone waited for the breaking storm.
The eleven forty-five whistled down the track,
Time to grab your books and run for your hat!
But still no sound broke the trying suspense,
Waiting for "five minutes of" is an awful nuisance.
The clock either stopped or the minutes got longer,
"If it doesn't soon ring, I'll sure be a goner."
Then just when all thought of hoping was shattered,
The buzzer rang with a buzz and a clatter.
Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feelin'?

Alma Geppert, '29



WHO'S WHO

Who is it sits within his lair,
The man with dark receding hair,
To whom we make our daily orison?
That, my friends, is Mr. Morrison.

Who is it steps upon the stage
And gives us counsel, very sage,
His locks are curly, brown and glossy?
That, my friends, is George Zerfossy.

Sarah Bigler, '28

(Literary continued on page 137)



Book Six



ATHLETICS

The season of 1926-27 was not so successful as that of preceding years owing to the fact that new rules were brought into athletics and many green men had to be developed. In addition the support from the town and student body was very poor.

We are in hopes that our track team will pull through with flying colors.

The girls have much credit due them for going through with only one defeat that of being defeated by Philipsburg.

In Football Clearfield won six out of ten games finishing third in the conference. In Basketball we met very little success but a good brand of basketball was shown in every game and loyalty and fight were of the very best.

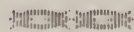
We owe very much to Coach Reed as he has spent many hard tiresome hours in developing a team and, due to the non-support, faced many difficulties, which take a man of the fighting and conquering spirit to over come.



WEARERS OF THE **C**

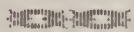
FOOTBALL 1926

Barkey	Hughes	Mann (Capt.)
Betts	Imdorf	Poole
Carns	Katzman	Schaefer
Forsythe	J. McClure	Shively
Geppert	Magnuson	Vokes



BASKET BALL 1926-'27

Cooper	Imdorf	Schaefer
Edmiston	J. McClure	Shaffner
Ferguson	Magnuson	Wallace
Hughes (Capt.)	Poole	Williams



TRACK 1926

Ammerman	W. McClure (Capt.)	Rougeaux
Hughes	Norris	Welsh



GIRLS BASKET BALL 1926-'27

Adams	Geppert	Parks
Cathcart	Holt	Showaker
Cramer	Mitchell	Thurston
Edmiston	Myers (Capt.)	Walker

Football





HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM



Football

The success of our football squad of nineteen twenty six was due to the efficiency and superior training of Coach Reed. Although the five year rule adopted by the P. I. A. A. crippled our backfield and left very few experienced men as prospects for a good team, about thirty-five hearty men answered the call for football candidates; this number were all green men with the exception of six letter men from the preceding year.

Coach Weidner's intelligent handling of the Scrubs enabled them to display a fine brand of football, as was shown by the very successful season they had. Their hard work and patience certainly made tough opposition for the varsity.

Altho we lost to Philipsburg, Du Bois and State College, our season was far from being a poor one, as we were in third place in the Central District, headed by Bellefonte and Williamsport. We redeemed our losses and procured third place by defeating Tyrone and tying with Altoona.



Cooper Township at Clearfield, September 25, 1927

CLEARFIELD 12

COOPER TOWNSHIP 0

The day at last arrived when Coach Reed could place his men in position and see how his grid machine would hit Cooper's opposition.

Cooper had a very good team and displayed good football. Their kicking was excellent and as a whole their team deserves much credit.

Hughes played a very good game using his past experience to a great advantage. Although Hughes scored both touchdowns, one of which was an intercepted pass in the flat zone, much credit is given to Shaeffer, Magnuson, Imdorf, and Betts. The line played well although our returning of punts was poor.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	COOPER
McClure.....	L. E.....	Ondo.....
Katzman.....	L. T.....	L. Lucas.....
Geppert.....	L. G.....	Kirk.....
Mann [C].....	C.....	Hess.....
Carns.....	R. G.....	Mudge.....
Poole.....	R. T.....	Olson.....
Shively.....	R. E.....	Grinburge.....
Imdorf.....	Q. B.....	Sheffer.....
Schaeffer.....	L. H.....	Henwood.....
Magnuson.....	R. H.....	Rathrack [C].....
Hughes.....	F. B.....	Duckemon.....

Substitutions: Cooper: E. Lucas, Kauffman, Gruendler.

Clearfield: Betts for Imdorf, Vokes, Witherow, Barkey, Ammerman, Bloom, Ortassic, Barone, M. Witherow, Thorn, Ferguson.

Referee, Reading; Clearfield; Umpire, Thomas, Clearfield; Head Linesman, Shirey, Clearfield.



Clearfield Hi versus Ex. Hi., October 2

C. H. S. 0 EX. HI 13

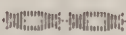
Oct. 2 was the day when the ex-grid iron heroes of C. H. S. were either to win and once more to be brought up as the heroes of the day, or to die bravely fighting. This game was managed by "Pop" Wilson.

Our team although "green" and with the experience of only one game faced those revengeful pig skin chasers with as much determination to "bring home the bacon" as they had.

The field was perfect and foot ball of a good type was displayed by both teams but Mitchelltree's cleverness and Bernie's speed added to a heavy and immovable line caused the result, which was a score of 13-0.

C. H. S.	POSITION	EX. HI
McClure.....	L. E..	Lowell
Katzman	L. T...	C. Mann
Geppert.....	L. G... ..	P. McClure
Mann [C].....	C	W. McClure
Carns.....	R. G.	Apgar
Poole.....	R. T.	Thurston
Shively.....	R. E.	Dale
Imdorf.....	Q B.	Mitcheltree
Schaeffer.....	L. H.	Shugrue
Magnuson.....	R. H.	Barney [C]
Hughes.....	F. B... ..	Shaw

Substitutions—C. H. S. Betts for Imdorf, Ortassic for Vokes, Barone for Schaeffer.
Ex. Hi.—Mohney, Smith, Cowdrick, Rougeux, Bowes, Hodgen



Clearfield at Tyrone, October 9

CLEARFIELD 3 TYRONE 0

On Oct. 9. was a day in which the C. H. S. grid machine could win from the list or take a licking like a man as they had experience in doing both.

Although the game was won by only a fifteen yard drop kick, our team played a very good game and had a good spirit and team fight. The tackling was poor, but running the ball and kicking were much better than in preceding games.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	TYRONE
McClure.....	L. E.	Erdert
Geppert	L. T.	C. Woodring
Carns	L. G.	Lewis
Mann [C].....	C	Miller
Barkey.....	R. G.	Lewis
Poole.....	R. T.	Bonsell
Shively.....	R. E.	Rupert
Betts.....	Q. B.	Laporte [C]
Schaeffer.....	L. H.	Pollock
Hughes.....	R. H.	Shollenhurger
Magnuson.....	F. B.	Sullivan



Punxsutawney at Clearfield, October 16

CLEARFIELD 19

PUNXY 2

One of the big three once more invaded our land, and was sent back to its hole until Feb. 2. This troop of Ground Hogs headed by Coach Big Bill Smith surely played a fine threatening game throughout, giving our machine plenty of opposition and cause to worry. Hughes and Schaffer were the only scorers of the day for Clearfield. The line played well, and blocking and interference were good.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	PUNXY
McClure.....	L. E.	Harity
Forsythe.....	L. T.	Getsinger
Katzman.....	L. G.	Labaugh
Mann [C].....	C	Rich
Carns.....	R. G.	Elder
Poole.....	R. T.	McMillan
Shively.....	R. E.	Brown
Betts.....	Q. B.	Grube
Schaeffer.....	L. H.	Harrick [C]
Magnuson.....	R. H.	Roney
Hughes.....	F. B.	Wadding

Substitutions: Punxy—A. Roney for Wadding, Curry for A. Roney, Cachron for Labough. Clearfield—Imdorf for Betts, Barkey for Forsythe, Vokes for McClure, Forsythe for Carns, Geppert for Barkey, Betts for Imdorf, Bloom for Hughes, Shaeffer for Mann, Brion for Poole, Schaeffer for Forsythe, Ortassic for Katzman, Johnston for Brion, Rhone for Confer, Confer for Shively.



Clearfield at Altoona, October 23

CLEARFIELD 0

ALTOONA 0

Clearfield played the best game of the season on a sea of mud against a hefty squad. We were outweighed by twelve pounds to a man and had a handicapped team with the loss of Hughes and McClure. Team fight, spirit, and generalship was never before excelled by this eleven. It was a determined, hard fighting, never weakening team that held the Maroons and put us in third place in our conference.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	ALTOONA
Vokes.....	L. E.	Trostle
Geppert.....	L. T.	Azar
Katzman.....	L. G.	Miller
Mann [C].....	C	Richards
Carns.....	R. G.	Smeigh
Poole.....	R. T.	Rough
Shively.....	R. E.	McFalls
Betts.....	Q. B.	Nelson
Schaeffer.....	L. H.	Armstrong
Magnuson.....	R. H.	Gets [C]
Imdorf.....	F. B.	Goodfellow

Referee—Turner—Altoona
Umpire—Daughery—Lehigh
Head linesman—Stauffer—Pittsburgh
Time of quarters—15 minutes.



Patton at Clearfield, October 30

CLEARFIELD 95

PATTON 0

The Patton team was very poorly equipped and lacked knowledge of the fundamentals of the game. We out-weighted them ten pounds to the man. Our team worked smooth plays exceptionally well. This game afforded a good opportunity to try out and give experience to new players.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	PATTON
Vokes	L. E.	Hunter
Geppert.....	L. T.	Smith
Katzman	L. G.	Camarola
Mann [C].	C	Lamont
Carns.....	R. G.	Petretsky
Poole.....	R. T.	Palcho
Shively.....	R. E.	McDevitt
Schaeffer.....	L. H.	Shannon
Magnuson.....	R. H.	Leavy
Betts.....	Q. B.	Maxwell
Hughes.....	F. B.	Farabough

Substitutions: Patton—Semelsberger for Hunter, Hunter for Shannon, Shannon for Maxwell.

Clearfield—Forsythe for Geppert, Imdorf for Betts, Barkey for Carns, Barone, Ortassic, Johnson, Bloom, Shaffner, Ferguson, Rhone, Marsden, N. Schaeffer, W. Witherow, Ammerman, E. Shaffer, Miller, Nipson, Luzier, Bain.

Referee—Reading
 Umpire—Thomas
 Head Linesman—Weidner
 Timer—Shugrue



Clearfield at Philipsburg, November 6

CLEARFIELD 6

PHILIPSBURG 7

Lack of punch and team fight on Clearfield's part against a slow flat footed team and a beautiful college thirty yard run on Philipsburg's part spelled defeat for the C. H. S. gridders.

Cockiness has ruined many teams and will always spell defeat for any man or squad. One might just as well have served the game to them on a silver platter.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	PHILIPSBURG
Vokes	L. E.	Renwich
Geppert.....	L. T.	Crawshaw
Katzman	L. G.	Stine
Mann [C].	C	Duck
Carns.....	R. G.	Pitsch
Poole.....	R. T.	C. Humphrey [C]
Shively.....	R. E.	Smith
Magnuson.....	L. H.	Lucas
Schaeffer.....	R. H.	Wryl
Betts.....	Q. B.	M. Humphrey
Hughes.....	F. B.	Lupton

Substitutions: Clearfield—Imdorf for Betts, Betts for Imdorf, Imdorf for Betts.

Philipsburg—Wilson for Lucas, Woodside for Pitsch, Cunkle for Smith.

Referee—Reading, Clearfield.

Umpire—Hutchinson, Tyrone

Head linesman—Kirk, Philipsburg.



DuBois at Clearfield, November 13

CLEARFIELD 0

DUBOIS 12

Clearfield's grid machine played the best she could every second of the game. Team fight and buddy spirit once more filled the hearts of our players but extra weight and experience was a reason for Du Bois' victory. Good kicking, trick plays, field running, and hidden ball plays were the other reasons. Clearfield was beaten by a team which was better than hers.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	DUBOIS
McClure.....	L. E.....	Couse [C]
Geppert.....	L. T.....	Kasepina
Katzman.....	L. G.....	Smith
Mann [C].....	C.....	Vasbuige
Forsythe.....	R. G.....	Reiter
Poole.....	R. T.....	Valunis
Hughes.....	R. E.....	Gurthwaite
Schaeffer.....	L. H.....	Carmella
Magnuson.....	R. H.....	Kuyner
Betts.....	Q. B.....	Brown
Imdorf.....	F. B.....	Burns

Substitutions, Barkey for Forsythe, Vokes for Hughes, Hughes for Imdorf, Carns for Barkey, Shively for McClure, Imdorf for Betts.

Du Bois, E. Loulkner for Smith, Milleron for Valunis, Suplezio for Kuyner.
Referee, Butler, Kittanning.
Umpire, Hutchinson, Tyrone.
Head linesman, Willow, Johnsonburg.



Clearfield at State College, November 20

CLEARFIELD 0

STATE COLLEGE 7

State College had a very good team and a thorough knowledge of the game, but were not good enough to beat us if we had played the game of which we were capable. Poor kicking, over confidence, poor catching, and lack of team fight spelled defeat for us. Some fast football was shown in flashes, but the flashes were few and far between.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	STATE COLLEGE
Shively.....	L. E.....	Barney
Poole.....	L. T.....	Hadgkiss
Carns.....	L. G.....	Meyers
Mann [C].....	C.....	Thompson
Katzman.....	R. G.....	Lake
Geppert.....	R. T.....	Horner
McClure.....	R. E.....	Miller [C]
Shaeffer.....	L. H.....	Glenn
Magnuson.....	R. H.....	Smith
Betts.....	Q. B.....	Keller
Hughes.....	F. B.....	Kepler

Substitutions: Clearfield—Forsythe for Geppert, Imdorf for Betts.



Curwensville at Clearfield, November 25

CLEARFIELD 41

CURWENSVILLE 0

Curwensville, the up river grid stars, came to Clearfield only to meet defeat.

It was the last game of the year, the last game for several players, both for Clearfield and Curwensville, and it was a chance for our team to redeem itself and it did. Kicks, passes, plunging, team-fight, head work were as good as they have ever been or could have been expected, as every play worked beautifully.

Imdorf, Shaeffer, Ferguson, Magnuson should make a fine set of "four horsemen" for our Machine next year.

Curwensville played a good game and made strong opposition for many of our plays.

CLEARFIELD	POSITIONS	CURWENSVILLE
Vokes	L. E.	Wright [C]
Barkey	L. T.	Nobbs
Katzman	L. G.	C. Bloom
Mann [C]	C	Whittaker
Carns	R. G.	E. Frankhauser
Poole	R. T.	G. Frankhauser
Miller	R. E.	Passarelli
Schaeffer	L. H.	Shaffer
Ferguson	R. H.	Knepp
Imdorf	Q. B.	Schalappi
Hughes	F. B.	Ammerman

Substitutions: Curwensville—Leech for Schalappi, Kelly for Leech, Kopec for G. Frankhauser, D. Bloom for E. Frankhauser, Scalere for Whittaker, A. Knepp for Passarelli.

Clearfield—Magnuson, Ferguson, Geppert, Barkey, Shively, McClure, Betts, Forsythe, Johnston, McLaughlin, Cooper, Schaeffer, Marsden, Confer, Ortassic.

Referee—Turner, Altoona.

Umpire—Butler, Kittanning.

Linesman—McCallum, Kittanning.

Clearfield at Osceola Mills, October 23

CLEARFIELD RESERVES 12

OSCEOLA 6

The squad who takes the blows and sticks like paper on the wall were finally scheduled to play Osceola. Under Assistant Coach Weidner's supervision they defeated the Mill boys, who were being coached by their noted hero, Mr. Mains. The score was 12-6.

Houtzdale at Clearfield, November 20

CLEARFIELD RESERVES 12

HOUTZDALE 0

Assistant Coach Weidner's so called Junior varsity squad was easily master over Houtzdale's unschooled eleven pig skin chasers.

If we consider that this was Houtzdale's first year and fourth game with very little equipment, they put up a good fight.

Basket ball



ARNOLD LEIPOLD '27



HIGH SCHOOL BASKET BALL TEAM



Basket Ball

Basketball in C. H. S. was not so successful as in the past, owing to lack of attendance and the loss of our captain.

The latter part of the season was played with a team of almost "green" men, a condition caused by the inelegibility of other players.

Our team, although not victorious, deserves much credit for the loyalty and fighting spirit displayed by the players throughout the season.



LEAGUE GAMES

DuBois at Clearfield, December 10

DUBOIS 40 CLEARFIELD 11

The season's opener proved very unsuccessful from the score standpoint. DuBois, having players of championship caliber, easily took the victory to D. H. S.

DUBOIS	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Garthwait.....	R. F.....	Imdorf
Kuzner.....	L. F.....	Wallace
Brown.....	C.....	Hughes [C]
Burns.....	R. G.....	McClure
Couse.....	L. G.....	Magnuson

Substitutes: DuBois—Sykes, Showers.
Clearfield—Leipold, Williams, Shaffner, Rhone.
Referee—Butler



Clearfield at Reynoldsville, January 7

REYNOLDSVILLE 21 CLEARFIELD 26

Clearfield High came out on top, with smiles of victory by defeating Reynoldsville, the second league contest, in a snappy game on the Reynoldsville floor.

REYNOLDSVILLE	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Ferlinski.....	R. F.....	Imdorf
McCnteer.....	L. F.....	Schaeffer
London.....	C.....	Edmiston
Schuckers.....	R. G.....	McClure
Love.....	L. G.....	Hughes

Substitutes: Reynoldsville—Snyder, Shipley
Clearfield—Rhone.
Referee—Butler



Punxsutawney at Clearfield, January 8

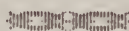
PUNXSUTAWNEY 39

CLEARFIELD 12

Although sent back until ground hog day, Punxy just wouldn't stay "put" and as a result they defeated us quite decisively by a score of 39-12.

PUNXSUTAWNEY	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Harrick	R. F.	Imdorf
Roney	L. F.	Schaeffer
Gucae	C	Edmiston
Frehorne	R. G.	McClure
Knarr	L. G.	Hughes

Substitutes: Clearfield—Cooper, Wallace, Ferguson, Magnuson, Rhone.
Referee—Waite



Brookville at Clearfield, January 14

BROOKVILLE 57

CLEARFIELD 17

Clearfield met defeat by Brookville in the C. H. S. gym. Although beaten by points, the fighting spirit and pep manifested by the squad of old C. H. S. was exceptionally good.

BROOKVILLE	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Smith.....	R. F.	Imdorf
Butler.....	L. F.	Schaeffer
P. Haines.....	C	Edmiston
E. Haines.....	R. G.	McClure
Ellis	L. G.	Magnuson

Substitutes: Clearfield—Wallace, Williams, Cooper, Shaffner, Ferguson, Rhone.



Clearfield at Curwensville, January 21

CURWENSVILLE 34

CLEARFIELD 20

Our boys took the short trip to Curwensville, accompanied by a band of enthusiastic rooters, met the determined Curwensville squad—and defeat.

This was Curwensville's first victory over any athletic team of C. H. S., a feat of which they may justly feel proud.

CURWENSVILLE	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Knobs.....	R. F.	Imdorf
Barkey.....	L. F.	Schaeffer
Willigan.....	C	Edmiston
Schaeffer.....	R. G.	McClure
Ammerman.....	L. G.	Magnuson

Substitutes: Clearfield—Cooper, Shaffner, Ferguson, Rhone.
Referee—Rounsly



New Bethlehem at Clearfield, January 28

NEW BETHLEHEM 27 CLEARFIELD 42

Clearfield annexed their second league victory by subjugating New Bethlehem in a hectic session in the C. H. S. gym.

NEW BETHLEHEM	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
H. Tash.....	R. G.....	Imdorf
E. Shomaker.....	L. F.....	Schaeffer
Procious.....	C.....	Edmiston
Carlos.....	R. G.....	McClure
Young.....	L. G.....	Magnuson

Substitutes: Clearfield—Cooper, Williams, Wallace, Shaffner, Rhone, Ferguson.
Referee—Fawcett



Clearfield at DuBois, February 4

DUBOIS 41 CLEARFIELD 15

Brightened by their victory over New Bethlehem, our team faced the city boys with much strength, but were forced to yield to the Du Bois quintet.

DUBOIS	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Couse.....	R. F.....	Imdorf
Garthwait.....	L. F.....	Wallace
Showers.....	C.....	Edmiston
Brown.....	R. G.....	McClure
Burns.....	L. G.....	Magnuson

Substitutes: Clearfield—Ferguson, Williams, Miller ,Rhone, Shaffner, Warner, Poole.
Referee—Butler



Reynoldsville at Clearfield, February 14

REYNOLDSVILLE 20 CLEARFIELD 11

Reynoldsville came seeking victory, and although we had defeated them once, they succeeded in getting the much sought for revenge.

REYNOLDSVILLE	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Shipley.....	R. F.....	Imdorf
King.....	L. F.....	Wallace
London.....	C.....	Edmiston
Sloan.....	R. G.....	McClure
Love.....	L. G.....	Magnuson

Substitutes: Clearfield—Ferguson, Poole, Shaffner.
Reynoldsville—Ferlinski, McEnteer, Schuckers.
Referee—McCullen



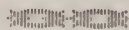
Clearfield at Punxsutawney, February 19

PUNXSUTAWNEY 37

CLEARFIELD 34

Clearfield after a hard drilling practice went at the "ground hog" terrors with great fighting spirit, but met defeat by a very narrow margin in the last few minutes of play.

PUNXSUTAWNEY	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Harrick....	R. F..	Imdorf
R. Grube....	L. F..	Edmiston
Fagley ..	C	Poole
P. Grube	R. G.	McClure
Frehorne	L. G.	Magnuson
Substitutes: Clearfield—Wallace		
Punxsutawney—Roney, Cassaa		
Referee—Rounsly		



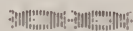
Clearfield at Brookville, February 25

BROOKVILLE 33

CLEARFIELD 26

Clearfield's rank in the league was shattered as they met defeat at Brookville. Our team played a fine brand of basketball and displayed excellent team spirit, but the odds were against them.

BROOKVILLE	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Smith ..	R. F..	Imdorf
Krob ..	L. F..	Edmiston
P. Haines ..	C	Poole
E. Haines ..	R. G.	McClure
Ellis.....	L. G.	Magnuson
Substitutes: Clearfield—Miller, Ferguson, Shaffner.		
Brookville—Cairy		
Referee—Rounsly		



Curwensville at Clearfield, March 4

CURWENSVILLE 27

CLEARFIELD 33

Curwensville came with high spirits and still higher hopes of winning but our boys doomed them to an inglorious disappointment by giving them a sound drubbing in return for the defeat of January 21.

CURWENSVILLE	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
Knobs....	R. F..	Imdorf
Barkey....	L. F..	Edmiston
Milligan....	C	Poole
Shaffer.....	R. G.	McClure
Kopec.....	L. G.	Magnuson
Substitutes: Clearfield—Williams, Wallace, Rhone.		
Curwensville—Passarelli		
Referee—Rounsly		



Clearfield at New Bethlehem, March 11

NEW BETHLEHEM 38

CLEARFIELD 21

Clearfield finished the league season badly beaten in games but never before has such a team displayed better spirit or more admirable traits of manhood.

NEW BETHLEHEM	POSITION	CLEARFIELD
H. Tash.....	R. F.....	Imdorf
E. Shumaker.....	L. F.....	Edmiston
Procious.....	C.....	Poole
Young.....	R. G.....	McClure
Carlos.....	L. G.....	Magnuson
Substitutes: Clearfield—Wallace, Ferguson, Shaffner.		
New Bethlehem—Sloan, Wolf, D. Shumaker, A. Tash.		
Referee—Fawcett		



NON-LEAGUE GAMES

The non-league opponents proved to be much harder to defeat this year than in previous years.

Clearfield at Franklin, December 17

FRANKLIN 66

CLEARFIELD 7

Clearfield ventured to Franklin. Although beaten in basketball the team never gave up throughout the game.

Clearfield at Oil City, December 18

OIL CITY 54

CLEARFIELD 15

Oil City with its good team kept up the reputation of the town and slipped away with a victory over Clearfield.

Alumni at Clearfield, December 23

ALUMNI 51

CLEARFIELD 20

The ex-high boys came through with flying colors by defeating the C. H. S. varsity.

Houtzdale at Clearfield, January 4

HOUTZDALE 45

CLEARFIELD 18

Houtzdale, although handicapped as to material, held their own which spelt defeat for Clearfield.

Ridgeway at Clearfield, January 22

RIDGEWAY 28

CLEARFIELD 14

Once more the west struts itself and takes the Red and Black into its net.

Altoona at Clearfield, February 11

ALTOONA 30

CLEARFIELD 20

The maroon aroused at being held to a tie in football were surely in hot pursuit for a victory, and we must say they got it.

Clearfield at Altoona, March 5

ALTOONA 25

CLEARFIELD 11

Clearfield played a fine game of basket ball and had nothing whatever of which to be ashamed. The game at Altoona in which our team was beaten with the odds against them, showed the same real fighting spirit, which was characteristic throughout the basket ball season.



GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM



Girls' Basket Ball

In the year of '24, the girls were furnishing their uniforms, and had a schedule of four games. Wasn't that a good starter? This year the girls each have a complete red and black suit, including the heavy socks, while the team had a schedule of seven games, as well as the aid of two coaches, Mr. Reed, who gives us part time, and Miss Brown, who has charge of the girls. The towns people and students of the Hi know that girls can play real, interesting basket ball. The team appreciates this and hopes that the future teams of C. H. S. will have the same good fortune that we have had.



Clearfield Versus Alumnae, December 23, 1926

C. H. S. 44

ALUMNAE 12

December 23, the girls played their first hard game. The Ex-high put forth a hard fight but found they were no match for the Red and Black team. The line was:

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	ALUMNAE
Cramer	L. F.	Maurey
Mitchell	R. F.	Geppert
Myers	C	Thurston
Holt	S. C.	Bratton
Walker	R. G.	Knepp
Cathcart	L. G.	Walker

Substitutes—In the second half Miss Brown substituted a second team who were: Adams, Geppert, Troxell, Edmiston, Parks, Showaker and Thurston.



Clearfield at DuBois, January 15, 1927

C. H. S. 13

D. H. S. 12

The trip to Du Bois was made on Saturday. As this was their first trip the girls were bound to "bring home the bacon". It proved to be a fast and snappy game. The score was 12-12 the last minute of the game, when Du Bois fouled, giving Clearfield a free-throw. Did they make it? Well I guess! Who said 13 wasn't lucky?

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	DUBOIS
Cramer	L. F.	Waylonis
Mitchell	R. F.	Waylonis
Showaker	J. C.	Moore
Adams	S. C.	Sayers
Cathcart	R. G.	Riggs
Walker	L. G.	N. Waylonis

Substitutions: Edmiston for Walker, Parks for Cathcart, Geppert for Adams.



Clearfield at Curwensville, January 21, 1927

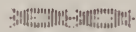
C. H. S. 24

C. H. S. 4

Curwensville, altho on its own floor, was no match for Miss Browns' strong team. Our girls showed their superiority to their opponents in passing, shooting and cutting. The line was:

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	CURWENSVILLE
Cramer	L. F.	Dale
Mitchell	R. F.	Ardary
Myers	J. C.	Buckely
Holt	S. C.	Piffer
Walker	R. G.	Kephart
Showaker	L. G.	Conetti

Substitutes: Adams for Cramer, Geppert for Mitchell, Parks for Walker, Cathcart for Showaker.



Philipsburg at Clearfield, January 28, 1927

C. H. S. 31

P. H. S. 17

During the first part of this game it appeared as if Clearfield was just a little too over-confident, but the cutting and shooting of our forwards saved the day.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	PHILIPSBURG
Cramer	L. F.	Rickard
Mitchell	R. F.	Mark
Myers	J. C.	Smutzinger
Holt	S. C.	Wilson
Cathcart	R. G.	Hancock
Walker	L. G.	Callahan

Substitutes: Showaker for Walker.



Clearfield at Philipsburg, February 11, 1927

C. H. S. 15

P. H. S. 27

At this game the C. H. S. team could not get into action right and met their first defeat. The home team knew their floor and played it with the "get 'em while the gettin's good" policy.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	PHILIPSBURG
Geppert	L. F.	Rickard
Adams	R. F.	Mark
Myers	J. C.	Smutzinger
Holt	S. C.	Wilson
Walker	R. G.	Hancock
Showaker	L. G.	Callahan

Substitutes: Thurston for Walker, Holt and Geppert.



DuBois at Clearfield, February 19, 1927

C. H. S. 29 D. H. S. 11

Clearfield defeated Du Bois for the second time this year. From the opening tip-off there was no doubt of the superiority of the home team.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	DUBOIS
Cramer.....	L. F.....	Waylonis
Adams.....	R. F.....	Ford
Myers.....	J. C.....	Moore
Holt.....	S. C.....	Ellis
Walker.....	R. G.....	Waylonis
Showaker.....	L. G.....	Miller

Substitutes: Thurston for Walker, Parks for Showaker, Edmiston for Holt, Geppert for Cramer.



Curwensville at Clearfield, March 4, 1927

C. H. S. 50 C. H. S. 10

March 4, high excitement prevailed at C. H. S. The girls, if they won from Curwensville, were all to receive gold emblems for their remarkable playing during the year. The game opened with a snap, and the team, each one keeping in sight the gold basketball, played as they never played before. When the final gong sounded the game was 50-10 and every one of the second team had had her chance in the game.

CLEARFIELD	POSITION	CURWENSVILLE
Cramer.....	L. F.....	McLaughlin
Adams.....	R. F.....	Cook
Myers.....	J. C.....	Buckley
Holt.....	S. C.....	Ross
Showaker.....	R. G.....	Corneth
Walker.....	L. G.....	Kephart

Substitutes: Cathcart, Parks, Butler, Edmiston, Geppert
Curwensville: Dale Ardery, Pifer, Johnson.



The following girls will leave the High School team this year: Myers, Holt, Cramer, Mitchell, Parks, Cathcart, Showaker, but there are many good players still on the squad and many more are coming in from Junior High School.



JUNIOR HIGH GIRL CHAMPIONS

Girls' Basket Ball in C. J. H. S.

Basketball for girls in the Junior High School proved just as popular as in previous years. When the call was given to the Freshmen girls, thirty-two responded and under the direction of Miss Bougher and Miss H. Conally four teams, the "Reds," "Greens," "Blues," and "Yellows," were formed. A definite schedule was worked out whereby each team played three games.

The "Greens", at the beginning of the season, were all that the team name implies but by steady practice and determination they came through with colors flying and were heralded the champion team of the season having won three games and lost none.

During the season, a team made up of girls from the four teams, played three outside games, one with the Senior High School and two with the Curwensville Junior High School. All three games were won by the opponents.

The playing schedule and final score of each game is as follows:

Reds	18	vs	Greens	23
Yellows	31	vs	Blues	19
Reds	27	vs	Yellows	38
Blues	12	vs	Greens	30
Greens	24	vs	Yellows	21
Reds	16	vs	Blues	5

(Basket Ball continued on Page 126)

Track



ARNOLD LEIPOLD '27



1926 CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

PHOTOGRAPH BY



TRACK LETTER MEN—1926



Track

Speed was needed and speed was gained as thirty-five or forty flashy candidates answered the call for track men.

Coach Reed, after many tiresome nights and with many hardships, developed a team which was to represent C. H. S. for the year of 1926-'27.

The track men of nineteen twenty-six held their own and represented Clearfield with as much good sportmanship and quality as any other preceding team.



Cross Country Run 1926

Last year coach Reed started a new branch of sport in C. H. S., a cross country run. Clearfield acted as host and sponsored the part with Du Bois, Philipsburg and Punxsutawney who acted as our guests.

Owing to some delay and unforeseen difficulty, Punxsutawney and Philipsburg were not present to run, leaving Du Bois and Clearfield the only contestants.

After a very close run over the whole course, Du Bois won the race having 24 points to our 31 (low low score winning). Medals were awarded the athletes of winning team; a cup was awarded Du Bois, which when won for three consecutive years becomes permanent property of the victors.

CONTESTANTS

Clearfield 31

W. McClure [Capt.]

D. Williams

R. Rafferty

C. Ammerman

M. Norris

Du Bois 24

Crick [Capt.]

Kuzner

Brown

Fresize

Naueawski



Altoona Track Meet, May 15, 1926

Clearfield played a large part in the Altoona meet entering ten men who were worthy representatives of the Clearfield High School.

This was the first meet of the season, it was rather a try out meet but there was great experience as the best athletes representing high schools in Central Pennsylvania took part.

Of the men sent over many of our men were in the finals, Snoke finishing fourth in the 100 yard dash, W. McClure fourth in 440 yard dash, Williams fifth in half mile and Rougeux third in the low hurdles, and Hughes third in the discus. Relay teams finished fifth place, fourth place being last place for award.

This event is much to be looked forward to as it is exceptionally fast. Many almost unbreakable records are made and athletes of the best Central Pennsylvania high schools are entered.



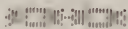
Track Meet, May 30, 1926

The May 30th track meet of the year 1926 at Clearfield found one hundred eighty to two hundred trained athletes entered. They represented fifteen of the leading schools in Pennsylvania. There was strong competition and not only the thought of winning one of Pennsylvania's most popular high school meets, but the thought of the awards and records came into the minds of the athletes.

The May 30th track meet is nothing to smile at. Many records have been made and set that have won scholarships and will give any school in the state something to worry about in trying to beat them.

Although our team did not do so well as we might have if we had possessed more experience, we finished a close third.

We are hoping for a fast experienced team to take part in the seventh annual event. Many of the contestants are back from last year and are waiting to break loose for first honors.



Sixth Annual May 30th Track and Field Meet Clearfield, May 31, 1926

100 Yard Dash			
Record	Rosison	Brookville	10 1-5 sec.
1st.	McCullough	Bellefonte	10 2-5 sec.
2nd.	C. Smith	Altoona	
3rd.	Parks	Johnsonburg	
4th.	Fryer	Mahaffey	
220 Yard Dash			
Record	McCullough	Bellefonte	23 2-5 sec.
2nd.	Parks	Johnsonburg	
3rd.	Apel	Ebensburg	
4th.	Norton	Ridgway	
440 Yard Dash			
Record	McKendrick	Clearfield	52 sec.
1st.	Waite	Bellefonte	54 sec.
3rd.	Hodgiss	State College	
4th.	Neff	Huntingdon	
Half Mile Run			
Record	Roy	Juniata	2 min. 4 1-5 sec.
1st.	Bloor	Barnesboro	2 min. 8 4-5 sec.
2nd.	Glenn	State College	
3rd.	Keller	Bellefonte	
4th.	Sherwin	Barnesboro	
One Mile Run			
Record	Waters	Patton	4 min. 38 2-5 sec.
1st.	Detwiler	Miles Township	4 min. 47 3-5 sec.
2nd.	Bouder	Bellefonte	
3rd.	Norris	Clearfield	
4th.	Zeigler	Houtzdale	
Two Mile Marathon			
Record	Magargel	Bellefonte	10 min. 12 sec.
1st.	Detwiler	Miles Township	15 min. 43 sec.
2nd.	Ammerman	Clearfield	
3rd.	Hall	Punxsutawney	
4th.	Evans	Ebensburg	



120 Yard High Hurdles

Record	Coch.....	State College	18 1-5 sec.
1st.	Coch.....	State College	18 1-5 sec.
2nd.	Rougeux.....	Clearfield	
3rd.	Aldthin.....	Huntingdon	
4th.	Hubler.....	State College	

220 Yard Low Hurdles

Record	Moore.....	Clearfield	27 2-5 sec.
1st.	Coch.....	State College	27 7-10 sec.
2nd.	Aldthin.....	Huntingdon	
3rd.	Lewis.....	Ebensburg	
4th.	Funk.....	Barnesboro	

Shot Put

Record	Fryer.....	Mahaffey	44 ft. 8 in.
1st.	Fryer.....	Mahaffey	40 ft. 4 in.
2nd.	Shawley.....	State College	
3rd.	Moerschbacher.....	Bellefonte	
4th.	Aldthin.....	Huntingdon	

Javelin Throw

Record	Musser.....	State College	169 ft. 11 in.
2nd.	Shawley.....	State College	
3rd.	Hubler.....	State College	
4th.	Aldthin.....	Huntingdon	

Discus Throw

Record	Shawley.....	State College	108 ft.
2nd.	Fryer.....	Mahaffey	
3rd.	Musser.....	State College	
4th.	Campbell.....	State College	

Pole Vault

Record	McCloskey.....	Juniata	10 ft.
1st.	Zeigler.....	Houtzdale	9 ft. 4 in.
2nd.	Welch.....	Clearfield	
3rd.	Matthews.....	Houtzdale	
4th.	Henwood.....	Cooper Township	

High Jump

Record	Phillips.....	Clearfield	5 ft. 4 1-2 in.
1st.	Troxell.....	Ebensburg	5 ft. 4 1-4 in.
2nd.	Radcliffe.....	Spangler	
3rd.	Bloom.....	Ebensburg	
4th.	Clarke.....	Bellefonte	
	Raymond.....	Bellefonte	
	Fryer.....	Mahaffey	

Broad Jump

Record	Best.....	Bellefonte	20 ft. 1-2 in.
2nd.	Aldthin.....	Huntingdon	
3rd.	Mills.....	Houtzdale	
4th.	Rhone.....	Clearfield	

One Mile Relay

Record	Altoona.....		3 min. 25 2-5 sec.
2nd.	Bellefonte		
3rd.	Barnesboro		
4th.	Johnsonburg		



JUNIOR HIGH BASKET BALL CHAMPIONS 1927



SENIOR HIGH BASKET BALL CHAMPIONS 1927



Book Seven

ALUMNI



Arnold Leipold, '27.

Each year the Alumni of old C. H. S. are growing more and numerous. Each year the faces of members who have gone are replaced by many new ones. Each day its members are moving steadily onward, both in the financial and social world to the same ultimate goal—Success.

Below we have attempted to compile a list of those Alumni, now living, who are forging to the front in that unending race. Many deserving ones have been overlooked. If perchance you are of this group we can only say that our source of information was very meager and that we humbly crave your pardon.

CLASS OF 1876

Hon. J. Frank Snyder, a retired lawyer, is now doing much research work in preparation for a history of Clearfield County.

Mr. W. A. Hagerty is now Mayor of Clearfield.

CLASS OF 1879

John F. Short, a prominent member of this class, is now Editor of the Clearfield Republican.

CLASS OF 1881

Howard B. Hartswick has, since graduating, become one of Clearfield's most efficient lawyers.

CLASS OF 1885

Miss Mary C. Snyder has become a well known social worker throughout the West.

CLASS OF 1886

A well known member of this class is H. B. Gaulin, who is County Official Court Stenographer

CLASS OF 1890

J. A. Graham is now in the taxidermy business in the Clearfield Taxidermy Company.

CLASS OF 1894

Augusta Connelly, for a number of years principal of the Leonard Grade School.

CLASS OF 1895

A graduate of this class, Mr. A. D. Bigler is now President of the School Board.

One of Clearfield's well known lawyers, Hazard A. Murray, is a member of this class.

CLASS OF 1896

J. P. McCurdy, a graduate of '96, is now a Minister at Houtzdale.

CLASS OF 1897

Reuben Nevling is now one of Clearfield's most prominent business men.



CLASS OF 1898

J. Lewis Irvin, a graduate of this class, is now secretary in a number of large Companies.

CLASS OF 1904

Roy Chase has reached the honorable position of Judge in Clearfield County.

CLASS OF 1906

Wallace Smith is now residing in Clearfield where he follows his profession of Law.

CLASS OF 1907

H. S. Mann now holds the important position of Secretary and Treasurer of The Workman Overall and Shirt Company, Clearfield, Pa.

CLASS OF 1908

Powell Weaver, who has become a noted organist, is now living in Kansas City, where he plays for one of the large churches.

CLASS OF 1909

J. H. Woolridge has become one of the Clearfield Hospital's capable and most efficient surgeons.

Miss Laura E. Gilliland is at present in Africa serving as foreign missionary.

CLASS OF 1910

James A. Gallagher holds the position of Treasurer and Sales Manager of the Clearfield Machine Shops.

CLASS OF 1911

J. Mitchell Chase, Past Commander of the Pennsylvania American Legion, is now at Washington, D. C. where he represents this District in Congress.

CLASS OF 1912

Clarence Kramer is one of Clearfield's prominent lawyers.

CLASS OF 1913

William Wallace is another prominent lawyer in Clearfield.

CLASS OF 1915

Cortez Bell, assistant District Attorney, is one of the most capable members of the Clearfield County Bar.

John M. Chase III is practicing law in Detroit, Mich.

Horace Flegal, Walter Flegal and Henry Rhine are well known business men in Clearfield.

CLASS OF 1916

Howard Stewart is President of the Rotary Club.

George J. Brett is a Dentist at Lancaster, Pa.

Frank Stewart is a Druggist in Clearfield.

CLASS OF 1917

Harold Knight is now a well known musician.

John Dufton is in the Hardware Business.

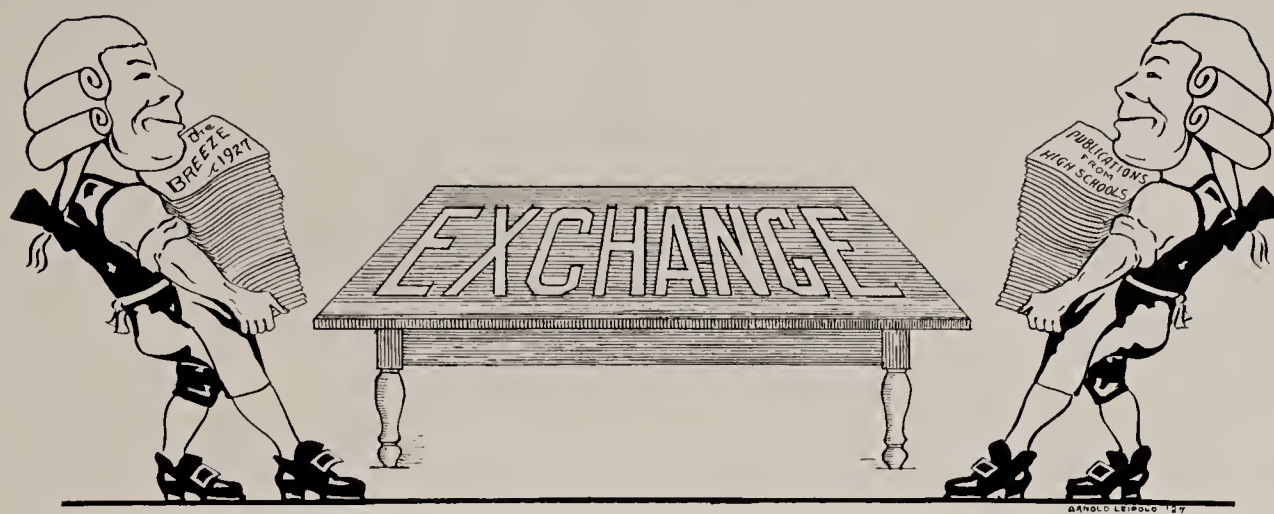
CLASS OF 1919

Jane Hagerty is a teacher in Clearfield High School.

Kenneth Thorne is in business in Clearfield.

CLASS OF 1920

Clifford A. Shaw has a valuable position with the Clearfield Progress.



With the publication of the "Breeze" for 1927 we again welcome our old exchanges and some new ones.

The exchange department, although a very small one, is very valuable because it brings us into closer relationship with other schools. Through this means we receive many new ideas and suggestions which help to make our publication better each year, and in return we hope we may be of some benefit to other schools.

"THE SPOKESMAN," Tyrone, Pa.—Your Club notes are very interesting. Where are your Literary and Exchange Departments?

"THE BLUE and BLACK," Johnstown, Pa.—Very interesting magazine; your Athletic and Editorial sections are exceptionally good, but where is your Literary section?

"THE MISCELLANY," Van Lier High School, Grand Rapids, Michigan.—Very well arranged magazine. Your Editorial and Athletic sections are very good. Where is your Exchange Department?

"FRANKLIN HI BROADCAST," Franklin, Pa.—Very well arranged magazine. Your Literary and Editorial Departments are very good.

"THE ARCHIVE," Northeast High School Philadelphia, Pa.—A most interesting magazine. Your cartoons are especially clever. Your pictures make it very attractive. One of our best exchanges.

"THE TRIDENT," Ocean Grove, N. J.—A very newsy magazine. Your Athletic department is excellent. Call again.

"THE OWL," Ridgway, Pa.—Your publication is very praiseworthy, one of our best exchanges.

"THE MENTOR," St. Catherine High, DuBois, Pa.—Your Editorial and Literary Department are very good. We think a few snap shots would be a marked improvement.

"THE CLIPPER," DuBois, Pa.—A very interesting book; we enjoyed reading it very much. Your Literary Department is excellent.

"THE ECHO," Curwensville, Pa.—A very interesting book. Your Exchange Department is clever.

"THE GLEN-NOR-CRIER," Glenolden, Pa.—A very interesting book. Your Editorial and Literary Departments are excellent. Your club notes indicate your clubs are very active organizations.

"THE RACKET," Bellefonte, Pa.—Your class notes are very good. More stories and poetry would improve your book.

"THE GAZETTE," Lockhaven, Pa.—Your Athletic and Joke Departments are fine. How about a few good poems?

"THE FLAMBEAU," Sandy High, DuBois, Pa.—A very interesting book. Your Literary department is excellent. Call again.



First Gridiron star: "Say! Where did all these grapes come from?"

Second G. S.: "Them aren't grapes—them's eye balls."

Mrs. Aughenbaugh: "I told you to go down and bring home the car."

Donald A.: "I did, ma, but it's down there flirting with a pet milk sign."

"I shall now tickle the ivories," said husky Bruce Wrigley as he took up his tooth brush.

Mr. Henshaw (gazing at muddy tracks in upper hall): "It must be the Student Prints."

Dot Showaker: "Miss Coleman, did you ever hear the story about the Scotchman who left a dollar on the table?"

Miss Coleman: "No."

Dot: "You never will."

Miss Hagerty: "What is a penninsula?"

Lorimar Wriggsworth: "A neck of dirt stretched out to see."

Jennie Maines: "You raised your hat to that girl who passed. You don't know her do you?"

Tubby Mann: "No, but my brother does, and this is his hat."

Herman Hoffman: "I've finished with that girl. She insulted me."

Bill Ingram: "How?"

Herman: "She asked me if I danced."

Bill: "What's insulting about that?"

Herman: "I was dancing with her when she asked me."

Sam Marino: "Why do you have so many wrinkles in your forehead?"

John Nipson: "I used to drink out of a saucer when I was a baby."

Mr. Weidner: "Does anyone know how iron was discovered?"

Theodore Young: "Yes—they smelt it."

"Bob" Vandling: "Great Scott! I've forgotten who wrote Ivanhoe."

"Ted" Livingston: "I'll tell you, if you tell me who the Dickens wrote the 'Tale of Two Cities.'"

Yvone Young: "Do you believe in signs?"

Leroy Fontenoy: "Yes indeed."

Yvone: "Well, last night I dreamed you were madly in love with me. What is that the sign of?"

Leroy: "That's a sign you were dreaming."

He is an Eskimo—One of God's frozen children.

Grace Plummer and Gwendolyn McNeel met on the street and kissed each other rapturously. Arnold Leipold and Donald Williams watched the meeting.

Arnold: "There's another of those things that are so unfair."

Donald: "What is that?"

Arnold: "Women doing men's work."

Grant Spencer: "Yes I learned to play entirely by ear."

Mr. Mead: "Haven't you ever had the ear ache?"

Miss Reno: "Why didn't Charlemagne want his servants to crush grapes with their feet?"

John Kreher: "Put too much kick in the wine."

Miss Miller: "What is the word for wine?"

J. Nipson: "Bacchus"

Miss Miller: "Decline it."

J. Nipson: "I never decline wine."

Mrs. Weidner: "What is this, Fred?"

Mr. Weidner: "A pawn ticket my dear."

Mrs. Weidner: "Why didn't you get two so we could both go?"

Senior: "What were your early educational hardships?"

Miss Miller: "Well, I lived seven blocks from a Carnegie library and we had no automobile."



Mr. Morrison: "What work would you like to take up after you graduate?"
Lefty Brion: "Lineman in a wireless telegraph company."

Carola Orcutt: "Are you fond of literature?"
Myrtle lames: "Passionately."
Carola: "Then you must admire Sir Walter Scott. Is not his 'Lady of the Lake' exquisite in its flowing grace and poetic imagery?"
Myrtle: "It is perfectly lovely. I suppose I have read it a dozen times."
Carola: "And Scott's 'Marmion' and his 'Lay of the Last Minstrel'"
Myrtle: "I just dote upon them."
Carola: "And Scott's Emulsion"
Myrtle: "I think this is the best thing he ever wrote."

Mildred Rhone: "Toy Stewart is at the door with some fish marked C. O. D."
Mother: "Tell him to take it back. I ordered trout."

Harold Wallace: "When is your birthday?"
Margaret Spooner: "What's the difference? You won't give me anything."

Mose Norris (to Miss Hagerty): "I don't see how Garibaldi could capture southern Italy with a hundred 'Red Shirts.'"

Officer: "Name, please."
Driver: "You'll see it on the wagon."
Officer: "It's obliterated."
Driver: "Faith and it's not. It's O'Brion."

Mary Edith Denning (at library): "I should like to get the 'Red Boat'."
Librarian: "I'm afraid we haven't got it."
Mary Edith Denning: "Oh, it's the 'Scarlet Launch'."
Librarian: "I'm sorry."
M. E. D. (producing a bit of paper) "How stupid! It's the 'Ruby Yacht' by a man named Omar."

Aline Callahan: "Lee is going to State and study forestry."
Virginia Brown: "Why doesn't he study pharmacy?"
Aline: "Oh! I shouldn't like to live on a farm."

Her Father: "Young man, why do I find you kissing Sarah?"
Arnold Leipold: "I guess, sir, it's because you wear rubber heels."

Bill: "It seems like a good car. Does it pick up readily?"
Arnold: "I'll say! It picked up five girls last night."

Miss Reno: "What verb does 'sachart' come from?"
Joe Ellis: "Sachet"

Mrs. Decker (to class): "Tomorrow come prepared to take up plastering."
James Barone: "Shall we bring our overalls?"

Mr. Weidner explained the vibration of sounds by using a good example.
"When I speak I cause a disturbance."

J. McClure: "Know why they've stopped putting horns on Fords."
Sara L. Heisey: "I'm tied."
John: "They look enough like the devil already."

When you first looked
At this group of words
You may possibly have
Thought it was poetry.

But it is fairly certain
That by this time
You will have completely
Changed your mind.

Isn't it funny how people
Will keep right on
When they know darn well
They're being fooled?

Frosh: "Oh! I have an idea!"
Soph.: "Beginner's luck."

"Nice poise."
"The deuce—they're girls."

Merv. Witherow: "Say, Morris, how can I make a good impression on my girl?"
Lefty Brion: "Send her your picture."
Merv.: "She knows me already."

A drunk wandered into an auction sale where the bidding was fast, and the auctioneer yelled in a raucous voice:
"All right, bid up - 97 - 98 - 99 - - -"
"One hundred," roared the drunk as he covered his eyes with his hands, "and all around base are caught—If you're not ready, holler I."

He called his donkey Maxwelton because his braes were so bonny.

Mr. Weidner: "In some countries men are allowed more than one wife. That is polygamy. In Christian countries, like ours, he is allowed only one. What is that called?"
Donald Betts: "Monotony."



Mr. Ertel: "What does decencies mean?"
D. Williams: "Articles which we would be ashamed to be without."
Mr. Ertel: "Give an illustration of one."
Grace Plummer: "Clothes."

"Lux against us," sighed the Gold Dust Twins.

Fred Livingston: "What were you and Miss Trostle arguing about?"
Alex Katzman: "Oh! nothing much. I was just reciting my Soliloquy from Hamlet."

Al Adams: "Why are you taking those cuspidors home?"
Bob Smith: "I'm taking them home to my dog."
Al: "What kind of a dog have you anyway?"
Bob: "Spitz."

Mr. Mead: "What did you say?"
Al Mann: "Nothing."
Mr. Mead: "I know, but how did you express it this time?"

Herman Hoffman: "I saved a life the other day."
Bob Vandling: "How was that?"
Herman: "An auto was tearing down the road."
Bob: "Well?"
Herman: "I jumped out of the road."

Mr. Morrison: "What's the matter John; you haven't been late for school since you moved? Live nearer the school?"
John Nipson: "No, Boss, live four blocks on de oder side ob de grabe yard."

He: "Do I need a shave?"
She: "Yes, but you needn't rub it in."

Tim Hile: "Who established the law of diminishing returns?"
Mr. Ertel: "My laundryman."

The Freshman doesn't know,
But he doesn't know he doesn't know;
The Sophomore doesn't know,
But he knows he doesn't know;
The Junior knows,
But he doesn't know that he knows;
The Senior knows,
And he knows he knows.

Miss McDowell: "If there are any dumb bells in this room, please stand up."
A pause, then Bruce Ferguson stood up.
Miss McDowell: "Why, Bruce, do you consider yourself a dumb bell?"
Bruce: "Well, not exactly, teacher, but I hate to see you standing alone."

Leota Turner: "Did you see that lovely Russian Count?"
Tvola Hart: "Is that an accomplishment for a grown man?"

Mr. Weidner: "What is the quickest way to make sawdust?"
Bill Ingram: "I don't know."
Mr. Weidner: "O come now, use your head."

"Papa, did Noah have a wife?"
"Certainly, Joan of Arc. Don't ask such foolish questions."

Lefty: "What animal comes from the sky?"
Mike G.: "Can't guess."
Lefty: "Rain, dear."

Timmy: "I shall never forget the time we met in that revolving door."
Myrtle: "Yes, that was the time we started going around together."

Dumb-Date: "Do you believe in the power of prayer?"
Pansy Reese: "I would if you'd gone home an hour ago."

Jimmy: "For two cents I'd knock your block off."
Johnny: "So you've turned professional!"

She: "And will you ever stop loving me?"
He: "Well, I have to get to school by 8:30 tomorrow morning."

Trot: "That examination hall reminded me of a nursery."
Horse: "Explain please."
Trot: "I saw so many cribs."

We wish to call your attention to the fact that not all underwear salesmen come from Uniontown.

"Who was the hottest fiddler who ever lived?"
"Nero."

Drowning Man: "Help! I want Help!"
Newspaper Man: "Phone the Progress for classified advertising."

"You say your girl has water in the knee from dancing the Charleston?"
"Yeh! She forgot her dancing pumps."

Teacher: "Abie, spell avoid."
Abie: "Tell me foist de void."

Found: A fountain pen belonging to a lady filled with ink.



School Calendar

September	7	School opens, the boys want Commercial course and all the girls want to take history.
September	8	First recitations. Everyone recites well.
September	9	Feminine shrieks because of the many spiders who wish an education.
September	10	Mr. Morrison not back to school yet and Mr. Zerfoss has charge.
September	13	First chapel. Mr. Zerfoss has charge.
September	14	Everyone getting ready for vacation.
September	15	Fair—Not too soon for a vacation.
Sept.	16-17	Everyone goes to the fair to see the Latin Club exhibit with three red and two blue tags.
September	20	Miss Moore becomes Mrs. Heller.
September	21	Latin Club reorganizes.
September	22	Chapel. Mr. Morrison back. Ray team!
September	23	Home Rooms organized. Many people elated by their offices.
September	24	Pep meeting in Chapel with tryouts for cheer leaders.
September	27	We give the football team eight Rahs for the Cooper-Township game. Score 12-0, favor of Clearfield.
September	28	C. H. C. Club organizes.
September	29	Pictures of Westinghouse Electric.
September	30	Class officers elected.
		Cheer leaders also. Rah! Rah! Rah!
		“ ! “ ! “ !
		“ ! “ ! “ !
		Team! Mr. Weidner, Class advisor.
October	1	Singing and yelling in Chapel.
October	4	Ex-high shows us how to play football. We lose because of too many family quarrels during the game.
October	5	Orchestra organizes.
October	6	Mr. Warner in chapel tells us about the Chamber of Commerce.
October	7	Committees appointed for Hallowe'en party.
October	8	Glee Club tryouts. Splendid voices discovered.
October	11	We beat Tyrone in football, Saturday—3-0. What's the matter with our team?!!
October	12	Sophomores allowed to come to the Latin Club meeting.
October	13	Captain Keib from the Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross demonstrated Life Saving for us, using "Tub" Mann for his victim.
October	14	Juniors ready to order their rings.
October	15	Dancing after school. Many Ex-high students here to dance.
October	18	Beat Punxy, Saturday—19-2. Who said we couldn't play football?
October	19	Many explosions in Chemistry. Mr. Weidner thinks we'll learn our lesson some day.
October	20	Miss McMurray reads for us in Chapel. Everyone pleased.
October	21	Juniors think their rings should be here.
October	22	Teachers very sleepy because the directors had them to a party last night.
October	25	Altoona isn't so good after all. We held them to a 0-0 score, Saturday.
October	26	Orchestra practice. Getting ready for a chapel preformance pretty soon.
October	27	First student program in chapel. Mrs. Decker's room presents—"The Rebels".
October	28	Much talk about to-morrow night.
October	29	Hallowe'en party a big success. Everyone had plenty to eat.
November	1	Who didn't get to play football Saturday? Score 95-0, Patton on the 0 end.
November	2	Orchestra practice.
November	3	Girls' assembly.
November	4	Much fright among Sophomores. Many will be initiated into the secrets of the Latin Club to-morrow night.
November	5	All Latin Club members go on an excursion to Hades-on-the-Styx and meet King Pluto.
November	8	Now what's wrong? Philipsburg beats us, Saturday, 6-7.
November	9	"Tubby" Mann was late this morning because he has gone into the poultry business and had to feed the chickens before he came.
November	10	This is National Educational Week and Rev. Dr. Reeves speaks in chapel.
November	11	Rev. Dr. Reeves back again, with a visitor this time, Dr. C. McCoy Franklin from Crossnore, N. C.



November	12	Glee Clubs dramatize some of our National songs.
November	15	Not much ill feeling with DuBois; they beat us just 12-0 on Saturday.
November	16	Fire drill. Sarah Louise Heisey goes back in the burning building for her vanity case.
November	17	Two theatrical troupes from Hades-on-the-Styx present their productions in assembly.
November	18	Is Mr. Ertel disappointed in love? His mind is wandering. He assigned his home room a history lesson at the beginning of home room period.
November	19	The orchestra plays in chapel—Very harmonious.
November	22	Beaten again Saturday by State College, 7-0
November	23	Everyone getting ready for turkey.
November	24	Holiday spirit. Every one ready for vacation. 27-34 presents "A Thanksgiving Conspiracy".
Nov.	25-26	Vacation. Everyone eating turkey.
November	29	Last football game a grand and glorious one even though it was mighty cold. C. H. S. 41—Curwensville 0.
November	30	Is everyone ready to work after vacation?
December	1	17-26 presented "Bachelor's Reverie" and a short minstrel.
December	2	Boys are working hard for December 10, first basket ball game with DuBois.
December	3	Singing and Orchestra. Mr. Ertel runs out of music and almost sings a solo. Mr. Weidner went after a deer.
December	6	Mamma Weidner brought Clyde William down to meet papa after school.
December	7	Miss Trostle tells her English class they will discuss books some Tuesday next week.
December	8	Slides for singing in chapel. Much enthusiasm shown.
December	9	Many gymnastics on the ice especially on the walk before the door. Mrs. Decker gets a bit too friendly with the ice and leaves her pupils to care for themselves the rest of the day.
December	10	Room 28 presented "The Travelers",—spooks! Pep meeting after school getting ready for the big game with DuBois tonight.
December	13	Much enthusiasm over basket-ball. DuBois beats us in a good game.
December	14	Much merriment. We always knew "Tubby" Mann must have been a good looking baby and Fred Livingston proves it with a picture.
December	15	A lesson in politeness. The orchestra put on an excellent program one number of which was the "Bohemian Girl".
December	16	Orchestra takes their program to Junior High. They are very much appreciated.
December	17	Boys ready to go to Franklin. About 9:30 P. M. we heard the sad news that we lost. Saturday, ditto at Oil City.
December	20	Room 23 broadcasts a Christmas program over the radio for us. Many interesting things discovered. Mr. Ertel and Miss McDowell gain fame for instructing music: the Glee Clubs put on their Christmas concert.
December	21	Everyone ready for Christmas vacation.
Dec. 22—Jan.	2	Christmas vacation.
January	3	Miss Miller, Miss High, Miss Reno, and Miss Coleman are all among the missing.
January	4	Mr. Trostle is teaching Latin. We lost the basket ball game to Houtzdale.
January	5	Dr. House speaks to us in Chapel
January	6	"Vi" brought baby Meade down to meet his papa, "Bib".
January	7	Orchestra played in chapel and there was assembly singing. When Mr. Morrison got up to make his announcements, he had to wait until the boys got up from their prayerful positions.
January	10	We played Reynoldsville on Friday night and Saturday night Punxy "cleaned us up," Miss Miller and Miss High back on the job today.
January	11	Mamma brings Clyde William to meet papa.
January	12	Miss Coleman's room presents, "A Pair of Lunatics," played by Mose Norris and Betty Bigler.
January	13	In French class Myrtle Mitchell says "People do not learn by reading and writing."
January	14	Singing and orchestra in chapel. Dancing after school following pep meeting.
January	17	Brookville came out at the big end of the score after a good game.
January	18	Miss Trostle wants to ride under rather than within the car.
January	19	Joy! Joy! Pete Barney and Mrs. Meech sing for us in chapel.
January	20	Ice goes out. All the seats in study halls occupied.
January	21	A. Katzman thinks he's as good as Mr. Clark on mental phenomena. Sophomroe Class party goes over big.
January	24	The girls can beat Curwensville if the boys can't.



A P P R E C I A T I O N



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PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS
WHO MADE THIS BOOK
POSSIBLE



Congratulations...

WE ARE proud to acknowledge to you directly the success which you have gained—your graduation from Clearfield High School.

AN education is not a lot of assorted information upon various academic subjects. An education is a blessing to the man or woman who has a mind and a heart so trained that he can look at both sides of a proposition; can accept and digest the best available information upon a subject and so distinguish the true from the false—the real from the sham.

TO you then a responsibility falls—you must face and you must decide which is real—which is sham—which is true—which is false.

WE feel confident then by your graduation that you are better fitted to satisfy the judgment which the school has placed in you. The future lies within your scope and success within your reach.

SO cheerfully and most heartily do we extend our congratulations.



H. J. Flegal & Sons
Clothiers



FANTASY

Wee Jeanie sat beside the brook;
 A pin was baited for her hook.
 She fished for minnows there each day
 Away from home, far, far away
 From grown ups large, and little boys
 Who don't believe in fairies.
 Just yestereve had sister read
 A story, when Jeanie went to bed.
 A story about a fairy queen
 Dressed in a mist of silver sheen
 With dewdrops clinging to her hair.
 This morning, when Jean found the book
 And opening it began to look
 To find the fairies wee,
 Behold! no fairy princess there,
 For every page was blank and bare.
 Just smudged with black, so Jeanie thot,
 But not a single fairy grot
 Where danced the nymphs and elves.
 But suddenly a new thot came,
 And then she knew she was to blame
 For finding neither elf nor gnome;
 In daytime they would be at home.
 For fairies live beside the brooks
 And not in smudgy, brown, old books.
 So, wading up the stream a way
 To where a waterfall at play
 Dashed thru the rocks and sprayed the ferns
 With crystal, there aside she turns
 And enters fairy dell.
 Witch-hazel spreads its silver leaves
 A canopy to make, and weaves
 A silver screen against the sky,
 Thru which the sun peeps in to dye,
 The mossy carpet, and to guild
 The dining place of fairies wild.
 A toadstool table and some chairs
 Proclaim the haunt as one of theirs.
 Beneath a Mandrake parasol
 A nodding Hare-bell sways, to call
 The wee folk to tea.
 And close at hand a thrushes nest
 Of couches all, declared the best
 For bower of fairy queen.
 At th' other side in a pulpit stood
 The preacher, Jack, in cloak and hood.
 A rustling noise draws softly near
 And Jeanie holds her breath to hear
 A chipmunk run along a rock,
 Put down his nut and stop to talk
 To her, then run away.
 Then to herself wee Jeanie said,
 "I'll sing a song like sister read
 To bid the fairies come,
 "Ring ding, fairy bell,
 Fairies come to your dell!"
 There was a pause, then could be seen
 A lovely moth with wings of green,
 With spots of mauve and crystaline

(Continued on Page 138)

J. C. Snyder

Jeweler and Optometrist

Gifts That Last

A discount to all
 students for
 Commencement

CLEARFIELD, PA.

E. M. HIPPS Specialty Shop

313 Market Street

CLEARFIELD, PA.

Women's and
 Children's
 Garments of Quality
 at Moderate Prices



MRS. RICHARD COOK

**Groceries
and
Notions**

Free Delivery

H. & C. 371

307 Market Street

Meet and Eat

at the

Pig & Whistle Shop

Novelties

Gifts

Favors

**Candies—Mary Lincoln,
Page & Shaw, Shull's**

Confections and Tea Room

119 Market St.

Clearfield, Pa.

FANTASY

(Continued from Page 137)

With twisted trails, and robes of snow
Enveloped her from top to toe;
Against a tree, with wings outspread
This queen of fairy queens.
Jean drew her breath, the queen took wing,
(Jean never moved) and fluttering
It lighted on her hand—then paused
And flew away!
The tiny child a moment sat
Best of good things had been her fate
For she had found out for herself
The truth of goblin, gnome and elf,—
That fairies are the common things,
All but the queen, and she has wings.

Charlotte Zerfoss, '27

“LITTLE FELLA”

A little boy swung over the hilltop and looked down upon the nestling village of Bear River. Its twinkling lights looked like fairyland, a scene that was indeed a wonderful thing to James Knox. He was seeking the Sea.

He smiled as he dropped down the hill toward the docks, thinking of his father snoring like a fog horn in the little white farm house in the moose country, unconscious of the little twelve year old boy whom he had punished and sent to bed long before the savory odors of pork and potatoes reached him.

Although his father was of old Cape Cod stock, Jim had never seen the Sea. His father might be contented to work his farm but Jim decided to leave and go to the Sea.

After he was down in the town he went in between two board piles and took some cookies out of his pocket which he had taken as he had left home. “Boy, these cookies are good!” he exclaimed, “Mother sure” - - -, he went no further; he thought of home and good things to eat;—but his thoughts were interrupted by a large wharf rat’s running against his leg.

He ran between the board piles down along the wharf until he was out of breath. He sat down on a box to rest, but he had not sat there long until he heard a weird sound coming from the box. He jumped up and ran as though his life was in danger, until he came to a ship which was in port. As it was dark, he wandered around it until he happened to see a rope hanging down the side just where he could get hold of it. Grasping the rope he climbed aboard. After

(Continued on Page 142)



Established 1882

Leitzinger Bros.

Established 1882



COMPETITION



COMPETITION is a great thing for any community, any business.

It's like a contest that brings out maximum effort, resulting in more efficient operation and better service.

It is of considerable satisfaction to us, to have this store regarded in its field as one of the strongest competitors in this community.

Which translated into other terms means that it gives the utmost in value and service to its customers.



Quality

Value

Service

Leitzinger Bros.

Department Store

CLEARFIELD, PA.



"Buy at Brown's and Save the Difference"

BROWN'S BOOT SHOP

Clearfield, Penn'a.

A chain of stores buying in large quantities and selling shoes economically for cash

STORES AT

Bradford, Pa.

Indiana, Pa.

Brookville, Pa.

Philipsburg, Pa.

Salamanca, N. Y.

DuBois, Pa. (2)

Oil City, Pa.

Punxsutawney, Pa.

'Tis but a step from a courting scene to a scene in court.

Scene—Any well lighted parlor.

He: "What would we ever do if it wasn't for Edison?"

Gwennie: "We'd be having a good time now."

Merv. W.: "I'm going to call Mary Edith 'grape fruit.'"

Glen: "Why?"

Merv. W.: "Because every time I squeeze her she hits me in the eye."

ALTOONA

DU BOIS

The LEONARDSON STORES

In twenty years the Leonardson Stores have grown to be one of the most successful mercantile organizations in Central Pennsylvania.

This remarkable growth has been accomplished by serving the communities in which they are located with quality merchandise moderately priced.



A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

KANE

CLEARFIELD

MEADVILLE



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should be one that insures
Usefulness Dependability
Honest Value

Why not try our efforts to
fulfill all of these.

Special Discount to
Graduates

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W. W. Barratt, Jewelry
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Home Furnishings of the Finest Quality

CARPETS
LINOLEUM
FLOOR LAMPS
MIRRORS
PICTURES
FURNITURE FOR EVERY
ROOM.

KNEPP'S
Furniture Store

A Belated Christmas Poem.

'Twas the night before Christmas and all thru
the house,
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
The stockings were hung by the window with care
—They'd been worn for six weeks
And needed the air!

Irate Customer (over phone) "I bought a car
from you several weeks ago and you said that
you would replace any broken parts if any-
thing went wrong."

Merve Witherow: "Yes?"

I. C.: "I'll take a new nose, a shoulder blade,
and a big toe."

We are never too busy to be obliging
COME SEE US OFTEN

Aughinbaugh's

Third and Market Streets, CLEARFIELD, Penna.

Sweaters in School Colors

Navy Blue Pants

Headquarters for Outdoor Wearing
Apparel

ARMY & NAVY SALES CO.



...an ordinary looking
DRUG STORE
 with an extraordinary
CHARACTER

Nothing pretentious about the looks of the store, nothing pretentious about the appearance of the man, but the service he gives you is in quality and satisfaction—

"SOLID GOLD"

C. R. BLOOM
 Pharmacist

Clearfield, Pa.



Graduation Gifts
RADIOS VICTROLAS
PLAYER PIANOS

Everything Musical

Sheeder's Music House

H. & C. Phone 153-L
 Clearfield, Pa.

"LITTLE FELLA"

(Continued from Page 138)

he was on deck, he remembered that if he were caught he would be put ashore; so looking around, he saw a life boat with the cover loose and climbed into it. As he had not rested since he left home, he was tired and in a very short time was fast asleep.

Several hours later, after the boat was out to sea, one of the men found him. "Hello there! So a little fella, a wharf rat, has climbed aboard. Come along with me, I guess you had better see the old man," he exclaimed. With a jerk he pulled Jim to his feet and dragged him to the pilot house where he saw a man with snow white whiskers working over a chart.

The sailor dropped Jim long enough to salute; "Cap'n, I found this 'Little Fella' stowed away in the spruce. Thought you'd like to be introduced to him."

Jim looked into his whiskered face and felt he was safe. He had never seen a more kindly faced old man.

"'Little Fella'", he exclaimed the old man, "'Where did you come from? Come right over here and tell me the truth.'"

Jimmie wiped his eyes with his sleeve, tried to forget his gnawing stomach, and told the whole truth.

"'Little Fella,'" as they called him, became the ship's mascot. He helped around the galley by peeling potatoes, washing dishes and being an all around assistant cook. He kept the Captain's cabin clean and tidy or "ship shape." The Captain taught him to read the compass and name the sheets. The biggest time of his life came when the Captain told him to go aloft and keep a lookout. Of course the captain only did this on nice days, but it made Jim feel like a real sailor to be aloft and keep a lookout. He would stand up there like a lord and every once in awhile he would call down, "All's well."

"'Little Fella'" was with the ship the rest of the summer, the next winter, the following summer, and it was now the second winter. The men all liked him enough to have adopted him. They let him do just about as he pleased and everything went along fine until one night there was a storm. Then he thought of home, his father and mother, her cookies, and vowed he would never run away from home again if he got back safe this time.

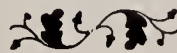
Big waves swept over the ship. It dipped, shivered, and shook all over. Suddenly the man on forward watch shouted, "Line ahead!"

Shoving the wheel hard up, the Captain

(Continued on Page 144)



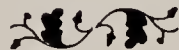
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Every person owes the world a life of right thinking, clean living, active doing.

Give saving a prominent place in your life's program. The results will be highly satisfactory to you, the influence on others wholesome.

Our Savings Department will be glad to receive your account.



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The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

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IRWIN'S DRUG STORE

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**DRINKS, SUNDAES and
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—get it at Irwin's

**DRESS
FOR
LESS**

AT

**NIEMAN'S
Men's Shop**

10% Off for All Graduates

"LITTLE FELLA"

(Continued from Page 142)

shouted. "Every man to the rigging, breakers ahead! Stick your legs through the shrouds. Men, don't depend on your hands to hold you."

One man started to climb aloft and others followed until all were washed off except the Captain and "Little Fella". It was cold and it was all the Captain could do to keep "Little Fella" from freezing.

On shore things were happening also. One patrol had failed to keep the lamp lit. The men were all in the station talking about who would go to tend that light. One man, who very seldom had anything to say, offered to go. Now the men did not know that this man was trying for a higher position. As he had come there just a few months ago they thought that he was dumb and green, for he didn't stand around and talk as they did, but would do his work and then go off by himself. The new man bundled up and went out.

Nothing happened until just at daybreak he saw a black hulk against the sky with two specks in the rigging. He signaled them, but he received no answer; so sending up a flare, he ran back to the station for the crew and machinery for throwing the rope. They worked hard. Time after time they shot the ball, with the rope attached, towards the boat but it was too far out. So they waited for it to drift in farther. Finally the boat was close enough and at about ten thirty they succeeded in getting a line to the ship. They got the Old Man and the little boy from the boat and had to chafe his blue body to keep the spark of life from going out.

The new man entered the room just as "Little Fella" opened his eyes. The "Little Fella" looked, rubbed his eyes, and finally shouted, "Daddy! Daddy!"

The new man was his father. Upon discovering his lad's escape, he had decided to return to his old home on Cape Cod and make application for a position with the Coast Guard.

It was long after his bed hour when Jimmie Knox, "Little Fella", said his prayers and crawled into his father's bed. All was quiet until Jim blurted out, "Daddy, are you awake?" "Yes, Son."

"Daddy, I think being at home is a lot better than running away and living on the sea," he confided.

"I am mighty glad that you have found that out", said his father.

"Daddy, I am going to stick to you forever". the tired boy exclaimed and in a short time was having pleasant dreams.

Tim Hile, '27



Adding "Pep"

Q

Compound Interest is like a great dynamo,—it adds energy to dollars.

Q

You can apply this energy by starting an Interest Bearing Account with us. The interest we add to your savings will make the dollars grow and increase their usefulness.



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"The Bank Of Personal Service"



EAT

AT

Jordan's

Stewart Drug Co.

for

Home Made Candy

The Prescription Store

B. Frank Stewart

Sherman T. Cowdrick

TO GIRL ATHLETES

They make a goal, they run each race
With flying feet and smiling face,
They swim and dive and shoot a gun,
And look for more than can be done.

While other girls are wasting time
With silly boys who use a "line",
They exercise from head to thumb
And make all others think they're dumb.

No late hours shall mar their health
For this they call their future wealth,
They're headed for a better day
In a healthy, hearty, good-time way.

Mildred Rhone, '27

ADVENTURE

Somewhere out beyond,
Lies a land of golden chance.
It's somewhere out beyond
Where the fairies sing and dance.

It's somewhere out beyond
Where the twilight shadows fall,
And from somewhere out beyond,
You are listening for a call.

Somewhere out beyond
There's a work for you to do;
Somewhere out beyond
There's a world to you that's new.

Somewhere out beyond
Where we cannot plainly see,
But somewhere out beyond
There's a place for you and me.

Edith Shaw, '27

JEALOUSY

Of all the queer quirks and tricks that nature oft times plays on man in directing his destiny, none are so elusive, so all important as those subtle forces that direct the trend of human thought. Psychologists have attempted to explain the relation of body and mind, and to show us, by using such blanket terms as "heredity" and "environmental background", just why we behave in a certain fashion. It is through such strict professional sources that we may learn of the various manifestations of that soul souring sickness, jealousy.

Jealousy, as a fundamental, is in many cases justified. We have the case of a man who, hav-

(Continued on Page 150)



Commemorate the Big Day with a Gift Enduring as the
Love That Goes With It

Howe's Jewelry Store AND Gift Shoppe

117 Market Street

Clearfield, Pa.

Alice B.: "A penny for your thoughts."
Jim Marra: "Who said I was a slot machine?"

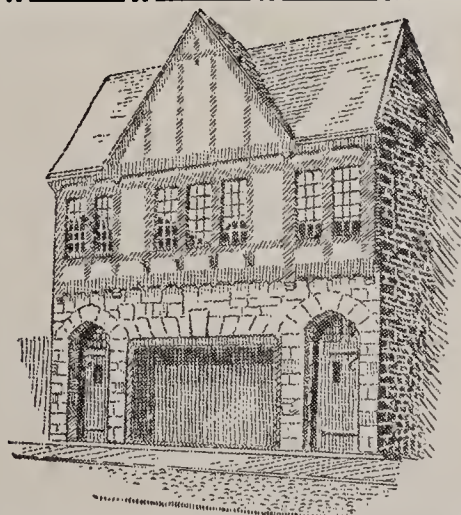
Two's company, Three's a crowd—in any tele-
phone booth.

If it happened today...

IT'S IN *The* CLEARFIELD PROGRESS TONIGHT

Amie: "One of my ancestors was slightly
wounded in the battle of Brandywine."
Mority: "Oh, half shot I suppose."

Abie: "Papa, what's science?"
Papa: "Don't be dumb like Abie, it's the things
like what says, 'Keep off the Grass'."



Sanitary and Heating
Engineers

PROMPT REPAIR SERVICE

A. BOYD THORN & SON

Heating and Plumbing

312 Market St.

Either Phone



TWO YOUNG MEN *START* EVEN

ONE is careful
THE OTHER is careless
ONE conserves
THE OTHER squanders
ONE seeks advice
THE OTHER ignores it

**WHICH
ONE WINS?**

WATCHING THE WHEELS OF YOUR
NEIGHBORS GO ROUND . . .

OUR ADVICE AND WILLINGNESS TO
WORK WITH YOU HAS HELPED
MANY OF OUR DEPOSITORS



SAVE and HAVE



JEALOUSY

(Continued from Page 149)

ing wronged another, through this deed is able apparently to forge his way nearer that goal we call success; while the wronged individual is forced farther and farther down, until he can think of nothing but what might have been if he had not had the misfortune to encounter the man who spelled ruin for him. Little green-eyed monsters can scarcely be kept from flitting past such an unfortunate person's mental eye.

However, we are not thinking in terms of the oppressed, the down trodden or deservingly jealous ones. We are thinking of the cases in which one person has a particular ability, which none of his fellows possess in such a marked degree. It is in such situations that narrow minded, lesser gifted persons are prone to make light of or even ridicule the efforts of a sincere and really competent performer in any given field of endeavor. These fault finders are not able in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred to do half so well as the person they are criticising. It is a case of pure jealousy, nothing else.

There are many other angles from which this problem of jealousy could be discussed, but to me it seems there has always been too much jealousy between individuals of practically equal ability over their relative success in school, business, social or civil life. The student who is willing to forego the pleasure of an evening spent at a dance or the theatre in order to have his lessons prepared for the following day should not be the butt of jokes that include the term "Grind", for he simply realizes that certain work is to be prepared consistently if ultimate success is to be his. Yet many students are envious of the marks the hard worker gets when the grades are posted. Such pupils do not consider that the same chance was open to each and every student. A little reasoning on the part of the jealous ones would probably enable them to see the case in a clearer light and to realize how hopeless and helpless they are before the person of whom they are envious, so long as they continue to be envious and do nothing else.

Don't be jealous of the other fellow's possessions, good character, standing in life, success in athletics. Get out and try to equal, if not excel, the best in the particular line of endeavor you may enter, for the person who spends his time lamenting over another's success and his own failures will probably spend the waning years of his life still jealous of the fellow who was big enough to forget "self" and fight in spite of seemingly overpowering odds.

Arnold Leopold, '27



In 1620 the Pilgrims crossed the ocean and this is known as the Pilgrim's Progress.

Clearfield
Brick
Manufacturing
Company

BUILDING
BRICK

STANDARD WORKS
KREBS WORKS

Office:

Trust Company Bldg.



Let Us Supply
your
Drug Store Needs

TRY OUR
Soda Fountain

Ralph T. Hunter
P. D.

"The Store of Service"
Clearfield, Pa.

Shoes for All

For the entire
family

Always New,
Smart Shoes

Lytle Bros.

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF C. H. S.

Miss Miller—How she knows so much Latin?
Mr. Meade—How he proves everything he says?
Mr. Weidner—How he thinks, talks, and acts scientifically?
Alex Katzman—How he finds so many things to argue on?
Clifton Mitchell—How he finds so many periods to sleep?
Charlotte Zerfoss—How one person can possess so much versatility?
The Buzzer—How it always rings when you start something hard in class?

P. E. N., '27

THE SMILE THAT COUNTS

'Tis easy to smile when the top is reached,
And the ladder of fame is climbed;
'Tis easy to smile when the race is won,
And others are far behind;
But to smile when one is down and out,
Takes all your courage and command,
'Tis then your grit is to be tried and found
And show where lies the sand.

'Tis easy to smile when all are your friends,
And your life is one joyous song.
'Tis easy to smile when the sun is out,
And blue clouds float along;
But to smile when the mist on the world hangs low,
When the sun is out of sight,
'Tis then indeed it takes only the man
Who can lose and still win the fight.

'Tis easy to smile and to laugh and to sing
When coffers are heavy with gold;
'Tis easy to smile at the trail we must take
When youth makes us hearty and bold;
But who smiles and can say he has worked with vim
When his head is bended and gray
Ah, there, is the one who will find his reward
When he comes to the end of his day.

"K"—'27

Eleanor Shively: "Who was this Joan of Arc who saved France?"
Alice Baumgarner: "You have them folks - - ah - - mixed. It was Noah of the - - ah - - Arc. Jonah is the man who - - ah - - swallowed the whale."



SERVE IT and PLEASE ALL *Keystone Ice Cream*



Every tempting form in which Ice Cream is served is all the more delicious when ours is the Ice Cream used.

The extra-quality materials, and the final touch of extra care in making, give it that "something" which always distinguishes the finest things from those that are merely "good".

Because of that near approach to perfection, you will eat our ice cream oftener, more freely and with greater enjoyment. It is the purest and most wholesome of foods as well. Money spent for pure ice cream is money wisely spent.

*Our signs on the stores
show you where it's sold*

Keystone Ice Cream Company



HELMBOLD AND STEWART INSURANCE

DON'T FORGET THE ANNUAL
TRACK and FIELD MEET
MAY 30th
AT CLEARFIELD DRIVING PARK

More than fifteen schools entered



Quality.....

Regardless of the fact that certain types of dealers keep up a continuous "squawk" about how cheaply they are selling goods, the great mass of people demand Quality—and we have it.



MIRKIN'S

Stein-Bloch Clothes
Phoenix Hosiery
Lewis Underwear
Stetson Hats
Eagle Shirts

Those DOGGONE BLUES

Although quite cold and hungry,
My clothes all full of holes,
I have no place to eat or sleep,
My shoes are without soles.

But yet I am quite happy,
My joy I'll never lose —
The reason is because, you see,
I never have the blues.

Dorothy Wilson, '30



KITCHEN COMPANY

Paul Larder's fine car came to a stop in front of the Bannister home. As he opened the door to step out, he was aware of half a dozen cars parked nearby, and laughter came from the wide verandas.

Isabel Bannister's tea! And it was Isabel whom he wanted to see—wanted to carry off with him on a long ride he must make to Shavecliffs. He had planned that they should dine at some wayside inn and drive home in the moonlight—perhaps the good old moon would help persuade Isabel to say "Yes" to the question he was going to ask her.

Of course he should have remembered. Isabel had told him to drop around for tea; but he loathed teas. This Shavecliffs' matter had come up at four o'clock and called for instant attention—well, he would have to go now, any way, and perhaps Isabel could slip out and go with him, leaving her mother and pretty little Southern cousin, who was visiting them, to entertain. But it didn't turn out that way.

"Oh! Mr. Larders", Isabel greeted him, and smiling dazingly, for she meant to marry him some day, she handed him a cup of tea. "Shavecliffs?" murmured Isabel, "I couldn't possibly—not this afternoon, you see".

"Of course not; It was an idiotic question", said Paul trustfully. "I must take my leave", he was saying—when she thrust a plate into his hand.

"Please give this to that stupid Hilda and tell her to bring some more waffles. She is somewhere around." Isabel turned back to talk to her guests.

The maid was no where to be seen so, the tall young man found his way to the kitchen where Polly Bannister, the Tennessee cousin, was cooking waffles over a gas flame.

"Why Mr. Larders", she said in her soft drawl, "I'm dismayed to see that empty plate. These are the last ones; the batter's gone; the eggs are gone! I cannot make any more, and Isabel will be so disappointed".

"I understood that this tea was in your

(Continued on Page 156)



SPORTSMANS' HEADQUARTERS

Have You Seen the 1927 Line of
Winchester Baseball Goods?

It's the Opening Hit of the Season.

We are proud to have such a fine lot of real baseball goods—everything
the player needs—Uniforms, Shoes, Bats, Gloves, Masks and Balls

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MOVING

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Bell Phone 145-J. H. & C. Phone 480

111 Merrill Street

Clearfield, Pa.



KANTAR'S

25¢ TO \$1.00 STORE

T. Stewart (viewing Liberty Bell): "Do you notice the Liberty Bell? It's cracked."
Donny Williams: "Yes, let's get out of here before they pinch us."

Ray Hughes: "Where did you get those big brown eyes?"
Kate H.: "Well if you must know, they came with my face."

**FOR
QUALITY ICE CREAM
AND
SANITARY SERVICE
VISIT
GEARHART ICE CREAM SHOP
112 N. Third Street**

PHONE—H. & C.—328 B

Miss Trostle: "Grace, what do you think of the Essay on Burns?"
Grace Plummer: "I think 'unguentine' is better."

Johnny Geppert: "What shall I say about the fuss raised at the game by Alma and 'Cal' Walker?"
Editor: "Oh, say the bleachers went wild!"

Williams Auto Sales Company

for Economical Transportation



**CARS, TRUCKS, PARTS,
AND SERVICE**

**Auto Accessories and Replacement Parts
Radio Parts, Sets, Batteries and Eliminators**

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DUCO PAINTING

508-510 N. Third St.



**WHEN
You
Enter
Your
Life
Work
Dress
Well
And
Succeed**

We'll Help You.

LOUIS SHAPIRO

KITCHEN COMPANY

(Continued from Page 153)

honor", said Paul suddenly.

Polly stared, "Why, of course it is, but Isabel is so proud of my cooking and every one loves cream waffles, you know."

"I know", he said drily, as he read the truth underlying the girl's explanation.

Mrs. Bannister, plump, warm, and worried, came hastily into the room. "Polly dear, are the waffles really gone? Oh I should have ordered more eggs. Mr. Larders, have you had a cup of tea? Are you going now?—Shavecliffs?—What a day for a long drive! Do take Polly with you. She has stayed in this kitchen all day. Run away, dear, Isabel will have another tea for you. That's right Mr. Larders, look out for her, she's a dear child."

After the business at Shavecliffs had been concluded, there was a never to be forgotten dinner at a quaint inn, where Paul learned all about Polly's happy girlhood in a southern city, and told in his turn of his motherless home.

"Sometimes, I dream of a home of my own." He told Polly, neither of them remembering about Isabel.

"Of course you do", nodded Polly, "I do hope you will have a dear home—and that you will be a happy—to make up for those lonesome years—the little boy that you were makes me cry, somehow". She blinked back the bright tears.

He was infinitely touched. He forgot his admiration for Isabel. He really loved this tender hearted girl—later when she went back to Tennessee he would go down there.

"You must come down and see us when you're South", drowled Polly. Their eyes met, and the girl blushed beautifully, "I am not always in the kitchen", she laughed, merrily.

"What do I care?" he retorted. "You know I don't object to being 'Kitchen Company'."

Aline Callahan, '28

RESUME OF ROOM NINETEEN

John McClure is an Irish boy
Who enrolls in room nineteen,
On his birthday, the orchestra
Played "The Wearing of the Green".

Herman Hoffman is another boy
Who's a Geometry shark, they say,

(Continued on Page 159)



THORN BROS.

PEANUTS

KODAK FILMS

QUALITY

PHOTO FINISHING

PICTURE FRAMING

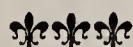
SERVICE

HOWARD STUDIO

Don Williams: "Have you an opening for a bright and energetic high school graduate?"
Employer: "Yes, and don't slam it on your way out."

Waiter: "Are you through with the finger bowl, sir?"
Bill Ingram: "Through? I haven't ever started. I'm waiting for some soap."

Fred B. Leavy
Undertaker



BOTH PHONES



113-115 Third St.

PENNANTS
BANNERS
PILLOWS

Add dignity, color and spirit to your school work by the use of felt Pennants, Banners, and Emblems. No order too small to receive our attention.

Catalogue Free

Standard Pennant Co.

Big Run, Pa.



Clearfield Hardware Company

125 Market Street

Wholesale and Retail Hardware
Mine and Mill Supplies
Automobile Tires, Tubes
and Accessories

Mr. Ertel (bumping into chair): "I wish that chair were in the lower regions."

Geo. Shively: "Better wish it someplace else or you might run into it again."

Mary Edith: "Why do you call Glen Jay's car, 'Paul Revere'?"

Naomi Thurston: "Because it takes so many midnight rides."

D. W. SPECK

Everything in Wall Paper

118 Market Street, CLEARFIELD, PA.

DuBois Business College

Summer School opens June 6

Fine Equipment

Experienced Teachers

*Member of National Association of Accredited
Commercial Schools*



RESUME OF ROOM NINETEEN

(Continued from Page 156)

He is our "Home Room" President
And seldom misses a day.

Next on our list comes Elma
Who's a very nice girl, they say,
She is an artist with the Violin
O! you should hear her play!

Donald Betts is a quiet boy,
At least so some folks surmise,
If you'd hear him talking to Josephine,
You surely would get a surprise.

Ellen Shaffer is a very nice girl
Who is always laughing and jolly,
Skipping school on sunshiny days
Is Ellen's favorite folly.

Blaine and Clifford sit in the last row,
They are the champion talkers,
But in a case of getting to school on time
They are not the champion walkers.

Next comes Edythe Shaw
Who ranks high in her studies,
She's always talking, never still
And Donna's her good buddy.

Next comes Bill Ingram,
The jester of the school,
He likes a girl in the Junior Class
But she treats him rather cool.

Next on our list is Isabel
A maid who is very fair,
She sits across from Esther
Who has curly red hair.

Johnnie, Arnold and Fred
Are the artists of the Class,
If they keep on the rate they are going,
Their ability shall not be surpassed.

Timmie takes part in the "High School Plays"
We like to see him act,
He's more a professional than an amateur,
Now that's a solid fact.

Next on our list is Ida
And no matter how hard it would rain,
She'd always get to school on time
And never miss the train.

Next comes Bernice Mather
Who seldom makes any noise,
She always has her lessons well,
Doing Virgil is one of her joys.

Caroline is another girl
Who always knows her lessons,

(Continued on Page 161)

THE BEST
BREAD
CAKES
PASTRIES
JOHNSTON'S
BETTER
BAKED
GOODS



Clearfield Machine Company

ENGINEERS-FOUNDERS-MACHINISTS

Iron, semi-steel and brass castings, sheet metal and structural work. Iron and steel building materials, bars, shapes, etc. Transmission material.

Specialty:-Clayworking Machinery

John Buchanan: "Why can't you clean a suit with two pairs of pants?"

Jack Brion: "You gotta use gasoline."

Mr. Ertel: "Have you got the time?"

Mabel Kramer: "Certainly - - - -"

Mr. Ertel: "Then take this letter to the post office for me, will you?"

WE DELIVER

To your home or to your farm

FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN HAY AND STRAW

MITCHELL MILLING CO.

"Bernie" Mathers: "Do you think it will stop raining?"

Nan Quigley: "It always has."

H. Hoffman: "Do you like sauer kraut?"

Becky Carey: "I'm sure I must, I like all kinds of fish."

You are as welcome in our
Sugar Bowl
as the flowers in May
Specialty in Home Made Candies

JOHN M. GOUMES, Proprietor



RESUME OF ROOM NINETEEN

(Continued from Page 159)

It's a task for her to be on time,
She's often late for morning sessions.

Another nice girl is Annabel
Who always has a smile,
She likes a boy in another town
Up the state road about five miles.

Next comes Gertrude Rupert,
Some times we call her "Truddy",
She knows her lessons every day,
And always does her duty.

Biage is another boy in our room,
He's seldom if ever heard,
He learns his speeches off by heart
And never forgets a word.

Eva Bonsall is a girl from Grampian,
She's our Home Room Secretary,
She reads the minutes from the last meeting
And is never contrary.

Bob Vandling comes next on our list
Who studies the whole day through,
He gets nineties in Solid Geometry,
I think he deserves them, don't you?

Nan Quigley and Mildred Rhone
Sit very close to each other,
They both have pretty, curly hair
And have much fun with one another.

Next comes Isaac Wood,
Who talks of developing his brain
By studying Solid Geometry,
While coming down on the train.

Alice always has her work
No matter how very hard,
And if you ask her a question,
She'll quote "Shakespeare" by the yard.

Mary Ellen is another girl,
Who surely will win fame,
As she travels along life's journey,
If she always plays the game.

Beula Straw comes down on the train
And it generally is her fate,
On days we have exams
To get to school too late.

Next on our list comes Alton,
His pranks make the teachers grin,
Every one calls him "Tubby",
I guess its because he's thin.

Another boy is Harold

(Continued on Page 162)

Market Street Auto Sales Company

Distributors

Franklin Cars

YALE BATTERIES

GOOD SERVICE

REPAIR SHOP & STORAGE

LADIES REST ROOM

BOTH PHONES

THE DIMELING

CENTER OF SOCIAL AND
BUSINESS ACTIVITY OF
CLEARFIELD

Recognized Leading Hotel
Between Erie and Harrisburg
CLEARFIELD'S HIGH CLASS
EATING PLACE

Noon Luncheon 50c and 60c
Evening Dinner 50c up.

150 ROOMS

Baths Modern Fireproof



Gowns and Caps

High Schools Colleges
Normal Schools Universities

Hoods

Correctly designed for all degrees



Selective Materials
Superior Workmanship
Complete Service
Reasonable Prices

Full information
gladly sent on request

An old and reliable firm
established 1832

Cotrell  Leonard

College Dep't.
ALBANY, N. Y.

RESUME OF ROOM NINETTEN

(Continued from Page 161)

Who drives a little "Tin Lizzie",
With fixing flat tires and getting to school
It surely keeps him busy.

Another nice girl is Gladys
Who works as hard as she can,
To get exempt from her quizzers,
And she's always talking of "my man".

Next on our list is Eleanor Gaut,
Who has pretty eyes of blue,
She surely is a friend worth while,
Very steadfast and true.

Last but not least comes Myrtle
Some say she likes Mr. Ertel,
Never studies, never will
Always talking, never still.

Bernice Smith, '27

AN AMATEUR POEM

I can struggle thru my lessons
For Latin is sometimes hard,
But when it comes to writing poems,
I confess, I am no bard.

I can't see how a poet lives,
Who lives and keeps his rank.
With pen in hand and paper near,
My mind was wholly blank.

At length, I was in Dreamland
Where the fairies sing and play.
They never know what work is like,
They laugh the live-long day.

"My goodness! what was that?" I said,
While I stretched and went on gappin';
"Come on, come on!" my neighbor cried,
"It's time you're off for Latin."

I snatched my books and started off,
Just like a busy one.
But I'm very sad to say,
That poem was still undone.

At last, I am in Latin
Where I find it rather tough,
For my brains are always tumbling
And the sailing's rather rough.

My teacher said it must be done,
So, why waste all my time?

(Continued on Page 167)



HUNTINGDON *and* CLEARFIELD TELEPHONE COMPANY

Peace, unity and comfort reigns
In offices and homes,
Where people use and patronize
The H. & C. Phones.

General Offices: 26 S. Second Street
CLEARFIELD PENNA.

Owen Murphy: "Have you snubbers on your car?"
Bill Gilliland: "Why, no. I'm not a bit high-hat."

"Peggy, I'll have to break my date tonight—got a mean Charley Horse."
She: (indignant) "All right, Ray, if you think more of a dumb animal than me, stay away."

T. J. Norris
THE
CLOTHES CLEANER

110 Cherry Street

Special attention to
Parcel Post

BOTH PHONES

BUICK



**E. E. ORCUTT
GARAGE**

216 N. Third Street



W. A. Collins & Sons

Florists

Cut Flowers and Stock Plants Budding Stock in Season
H. & C. 266 W-3 Funeral Flowers and Wreaths a Specialty

West Side Barber Shop

GOOD SERVICE - - THREE CHAIRS

"Toots"

"Smitty"

"Rube"

Lefty Brion: "I have a chance for the football team."

Al. Adams: "Are they going to raffle it off?"

Geometry teaches us how to bisect angels.

Miss Trostle: "Nice notebook, Alton."
Alton Mann: "Yes, but nothing in it."

Mary: "What is a 'wooden wedding'?"
Jack: "It's two Poles getting married."

ROSS & WOODS

Humming Bird

Silk Hosiery

Style No. 60

Full Fashioned
Chiffon Silk
Close Knit

\$1.95
pr.

Humming Bird Silk Hose

Style No. 20

Guaranteed to
Give Satisfaction
Long Wearing

\$1.25
pr.

For the best enameled
ranges made, call on us
and look over our line of
Moore and Summit Ranges

Routch & Swartzle
Company

HARDWARE

Both Phones
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.



WEST SIDE GARAGE

SALES AND SERVICE

HUDSON
SUPER-SIX

E. J. WALTHER & SONS

ESSEX
MOTORS

Both Phones, Clearfield, Pa.

Handsome Salesman: "Couldn't I interest you in a car?"

"Tid" McLaughlin: "Perhaps you could. Come around some day."

Fat Lady: "Officer, can you see me safely across the street?"

Officer: "Begorra, lady, Oi can see you a mile away."

Dale & Barger

FRED A. DALE, Sole Owner

QUALITY GROCERIES

Fruit, Produce, Smoked Meats, etc.

CLEARFIELD, PA.

110 TURNPIKE AVE.

NEAR THE FOUNTAIN

Mr. Henshaw: "Who was the greatest fighter for Darwin's theory?"

Jack Wilson: "Jack Dempsey."

Helen Imdorf: "In what position do you play football?"

Ray Poole: (blushing) "Bent over."

ANY Printing Plant should command respect as a builder and teacher of knowledge, as a source of power for any men big enough to use it.



Complete Mail Advertising Service

227 Market St., Clearfield, Pa.



John Siebenrock, Jr.



GENERAL
MERCHANDISE



H. & C. 409-W

Clearfield, Pa.

LET US DO YOUR
Family Washing

Curtains
Rugs and all
Floor Coverings

Clearfield Laundry

310 Locust Street
Both Phones

Mark Every Grave

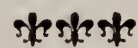
E. C. Stewart
Monumental Works

Sand Blast Work a Specialty

The thoughts which inspire
your Memorial forever give your
message to those with whom you
may no longer speak, for thoughts
are the speech of eternity.

Call and see our stock
North Fourth Street, Clearfield, Pa.

HEALEY'S



BILLIARDS
CIGARS
CANDY



AN AMATEUR POEM

(Continued from Page 162)

I'll scribble down a line or two,
Just so the thing will rhyme.

Now my task is finished
And 'twas done with little ease,
And I doubt if this ever will shine
In the Twenty Seven Breeze.

Leona Smith, '28



SPRING!

830 A. M. Oh boy! Spring has come! No one
could feel mean on such a day as this.
Spring is so welcome; so much sunshine
always makes one feel so peppy.

First period. (Study) Golly! I didn't get a
thing done. Everyone talks to me so much.

Second period.

Isn't history boring! I don't see how anyone
could think about what those people did a
long time ago when it is so pretty outside
today.

Assembly.

Who wants to sing "The Old Oaken Bucket"
and "A Warrior Bold" today? Not I,
anyway.

Third period.

This wouldn't be so bad if I knew my lesson
and could talk French, but I don't and I
can't.

Fourth period.

Why in the world did Mr. Weidner have to
ask me just the one question I didn't know?
Gee, but I'm hungry.

1:30 P. M.

Why do they make us come to school in
such dandy weather? I wish I hadn't
come anyway.

First period.

Mr. Ertel took my name for a "C", that's
mean, too. I didn't talk anymore than the
rest.

Second period.

This day is getting worse and worse. I
did all our advance Latin, and then I am
called on for review. I would have done
that too, if all the "kids" hadn't talked so
much to me in study hall.

Last period.

It's raining! Can you beat it? Isn't spring
awful? It's always so rainy and wet.

Marion Dole, '28

LYRIC THEATRE

Formerly THE DRIGGS
Corner Third and Locust

Playing World's Best
Photoplays and Road
Attractions

LIBERTY THEATRE

Corner Third and Market

CLEARFIELD AMUSEMENT COMPANY

Geo. R. Hartman, Mgr.

Both Phones
Clearfield, Pa.



SHAW BROTHERS

WEDGE-WOOD BUTTER

CREMO BUTTERINE
NUCOA BUTTERINE

FREE DELIVERY - TRY A POUND
Phone 514-J Corner Nichols and W. Front

White Front Market

MEATS, GROCERIES AND PRODUCE

313 Nichols Street
CLEARFIELD, PA.

LEE D. SAUNDERS

GEO. H. BEAN

Libby: "How kind of you to bring me these lovely flowers. They are so beautiful and fresh. I believe there's dew on them yet."

Owen (embarrassed): "Yes, but I'm going to pay it off tomorrow."

Edith: "I've fixed Pauline so she will answer my letter at once."

Grace: "How did you do it?"

Edith: "I wrote her a lot of gossip and forgot to send the middle pages."

GRAMPIAN COAL MINING CO.

Miners and Shippers of

Moshannon and Miller Vein Coal

Office: Trust Company Building

CLEARFIELD

- - - -

PENNSYLVANIA



Leavy Bros. GARAGE

Storing
and
Washing

313 Cherry Street

CLEARFIELD, PA.

THE RELIABLE

Men's, Women's and
Children's Clothing,
Shoes, Furnishings,
Millinery, Trunks
and Bags.

Third Street

Joe Armstrong: "Donny, dear, have we passed
Hyde City yet?"

Don. Betts: "Yes, that's the place where the
cat walked out on the road and we couldn't
see the town."

Jo. Ellis: "Do you know the difference between
a bath tub and a parlor.

Edith: "No?"

Jo.: "Gosh! Where do you entertain your
friends?"

"BE WISE"—Like the Owl!

Let Us Do Your—



TANNING—For Robes, Rugs, Leather, etc.
MOUNTING—Done by Special Museum Method
LEATHER WORK—Coats and Jackets
FUR WORK—Old Furs repaired and remodel-
ed; Fur Coats tailor made at
reasonable prices; Fur trimmings,
etc.

CLEARFIELD TAXIDERMY CO.
Turnpike Avenue

H. & C. 400 Bell 190-M

"KNOWN THE WORLD OVER FOR QUALITY"



Compliments of the

Workman's Cash Grocery Company

Nationally Advertised Groceries

Quality Meats

Cash Store Prices

Delivery Service

Adam: (to Eve) "Good heavens! These women! Always ruining something. You've gone and made salad out of my Sunday suit."

Mike: "It'll be a cold day when I marry you."

Lefty: "All right, make it the thirty-second of December."

Shirey's Community Garage

C. ROY SHIREY, Prop.

Turnpike Avenue

Gasoline
Oil and
Accessories

Auto
Storage

Tires
and
Tubes

AUTHORIZED DUPONT DUCO REFINISHING STATION

Lotus B.: "Why does Johnny always wear those arrows on his socks?"

Miss Miller: "Did you ever hear the story about the Golden Fleece?"

Ida Henry: "To go with his bow legs"

Alex Katzman: "No, do they bite?"



*This modern 'ice man'
calls once—with Frigidaire—
and the ice stays always*

FRIGIDAIRE

One for Every Refrigerating Need

Demonstration Free

ELECTRIC SUPPLY COMPANY

H. & C. 299

123 Market St.

Bell 117



Compliments
of
MOORE
and
WILSON
Insurance

**DAIRY PRODUCTS
COMPANY**

Milk Cream
Buttermilk
Cottage Cheese
Butter

WEST CHERRY STREET
NEAR B. R. & P. STATION
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Herman Hoffman: "What's on your mind?"

Sam Marino: "Thoughts."

H. H.: "Treat 'em kindly, they're in a strange
place."

Heard in the Barber Shop.

Barber I: "Who nex'?"

Barber II: "That young lady in the middle."

Mickey B.: "You brute, I do not."

M. M. OVERLY



THE STORY of MY LIFE

As I start to write this, I wonder if people will push and throw this story aside as they have pushed and thrown me around.

I was born in Washington Mint, Jan. 1, 1926. My mother was a large piece of copper of American birth. I have a queer birthmark, the bust of Abraham Lincoln, but it's wonderful to have him always near me and to try to live up to his standards.

We had a very large family. My brothers and sisters resemble me in every, and the world cannot tell us apart.

The first I remember seeing the world was when I slipped thru the hands of a man, who intended to roll me in a paper with a number of my brothers and sisters, as I later heard. I started to roll and finally found myself, a bright shining penny, rolling down the steps of the Mint into the world.

But I had not stopped long in the street until a small boy picked me up. As you can well imagine I did not stay in his hands very long, but passed into those of a candy dealer. The candy dealer put me into a dark steel box and there I remained for several days until he handed me to some one else. While I was in my dark prison, I thought how cruel the world was and how I wished I was back with my brothers and sisters or out in the bright sunshine. Once I was out, I was happy in whatsoever hands I found myself.

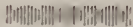
Soon I landed in a large bank in a great city, New York. The tick of adding machines and typewriters annoyed me and I was happy when they rolled me in a wrapper with twenty-four others of my own type. I was soon handed out to a merchant for cash and again found myself in a dark steel box.

All the education I received was that which I heard one day when lodged in the lacy pocket of a little girl in school. I might have received more had she forgotten that I was in her pocket, but alas, she didn't and I was soon transferred to another owner.

Thus, through the world I rolled, thrown around on every side, passing from one hand to another, with all types of people; for it takes all to make a world. The spend thrift threw me around lavishly, while the miser counted me an hundred times and held me tightly in his palm. Even the nickle nurser took me up, a penny, as a protege.

My life has been a continuous travel and I know not what the world has now in store for me, since everyone acclaims me, "Just a penny!"

P. E. N., '27



Ertel: "Are there any questions on 'Money'?"
Marg. Gilliland: "Yes. How do you make it?"

For Satisfaction

For Quality

For Wear

TRADE MARK

For Fit

For Comfort

For Every Trade

Workman's Overall & Shirt Co.
Manufacturers
CLEARFIELD, PA.



Kittelberger Bros.

PLUMBING
and
TINNING

Steam and Hot Water Heating

319 Market Street

Clearfield, Pa.

Compliments
of
Peoples'
Meat
Market

"Is he a talented linguist?"

"I should say so—he can speak Yiddish with one hand."

Mr. Henshaw: "Sam, what is evolution?"

Sam Marino: "It's one who picks out a monkey for his ancestor."

Williamsport Commercial College

Every year young people from Clearfield and Clearfield County attend our school. A number have been with us this year. Clearfield County has wonderful public schools and your young people are well trained.

Our work is training for business and our courses are as follows: Business courses for the boys and Secretarial Courses for the girls. These courses include the necessary business subjects.

Tuition fifteen dollars a month
Supplies extra, school open all summer.

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F. F. HEALY, Proprietor

Circle the World
of Sport with
Spalding
Athletic
Equipment

Send for
Catalog

A. G. Spalding & Bros

608 WOOD ST.
PITTSBURGH, PA.



H. & C. Phone 474-J

DR. ROMAN SOMMERS

Optometrist

Johnson Building - Clearfield, Pa.

Jim: "I understand you have a second-hand car. Do you drive it?"

Harry: "No! I coax it along."

Lee: "If you keep on looking at me that way, I'll kiss you".

Aline: "Well, I can't keep this expression long".

Community Cash Grocery

QUALITY GOODS

146 West Market Street

Clearfield, Pa.

CLEARFIELD FLOUR & FEED CO.

ROYAL UNICORN FLOUR
UNICORN DAIRY RATION
CONKEY'S LAYING MASH
1500 Bu. MICHIGAN OATS
PINE TREE FARM SEEDS

OYSTER SHELLS
BELLEFONTE LIME
HAY OIL MEAL STRAW

"Cash does the Business"

W. G. SPENCER



TRAVEL BY



To and From Tyrone

FULLINGTON
AUTO BUS CO.

O'BRIEN'S

"The Little Shop around the Corner"

Watches

Diamonds

Jewelry

7 Third Street

CLEARFIELD, PA.

Miss Reno: "I call my first French Class the Pullman Car—three sleepers and an observation section."

Miss Miller: "Very aptly. I call my first Cicero class the Pony Express."

Myrtle: "Jimmy went out to the insane asylum the other night with the glee club and sang a solo."

Pearl: "What did he sing?"

Myrtle: "'You Forgot to Remember'."



H. CLARK THAYER, Founder

1906

Twenty-first
Year

1927

Susquehanna College of Music

Oscar W. Schaefer, Director

**The most influential Music School in
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Our Graduates and Certificate Students are winning distinction and financial independence as teachers, soloists, and musical directors.

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In Bulk, Bars and Packages

Cool Refreshing Drinks at our Fountain

We aim to please and cor-
dially invite you to step in
and enjoy our Candies, Ice
Cream and Sodas.

ANDERSON BROS.

109 Market Street

CLEARFIELD, PA.

IMAGINE

Let's waken up the dead once more
And replace by new the days of yore.
Let's give to some ancients, tho' just in thought,
Some wondrous marvel our times hath wrought,
And try to imagine what they would do
With some great invention unknown then, now
new.

Let's give Gnaeus Pompey some real modern
arms.
Not built like the instruments used on their
farms.
Had he only been given a small Gatling gun,
My, how dear Caesar would have had to run!
No battle then would have been complete,
Without its resulting in Caesar's defeat.

What could have been done if our friend Cicero
Had been able to speak by our new radio!
If his books had been done on a nice printing
press
His toil'd have been lessened a great deal, I
guess;
And had he the use of a typing machine
He'd have written lots more for us, just to be
mean.

Imagine, yes, if you possibly can
Marius driving a Packard Sedan.
Or Sulla perhaps in an aeroplane
Flying to Asia or maybe to Spain.
I wonder would Nero have fiddled that day
If he could have had a Victrola to play?

Just think how their faces with joy would glow
As they'd sit in the movies reviewing the show;
Then instead of a Chariot taking them home,
They'd call for a taxi by using the phone.
But now for the poser, just think if you may,
How the thunder you'd like to be living their
way!

"K" '27

[Taken from the "Mentor", March, 1927]

Playlet in Two Scenes Scene I

"Mornin', Cy."
"Mornin', Hank".
"My mare's got the colic."
"Wall, my hoss hed ther colic, and I give 'im
turpentine."

Scene II

"Mornin', Cy".
"Mornin', Hank,"
"Whut was thet you sed yu give yer hoss for
the colic?
"Turpentine, Hank".
"Well, Cy, I give her some turpentine, and she
up and died".
"'S funny. Mine did, too".



All for

5¢

Ready ice-cold—in the patented, sterilized bottle which is the most sanitary package that can be made—to delight your taste and quench your thirst.

That's what good service, in our plant and at the stores of our dealers, gives you.

Come visit our plant and see how our sanitary methods provide for absolute purity.

Keep a few bottles on ice at home. Order by the case from your grocer.



Enjoy thirst~

Drink

Bottled

Coca-Cola

Delicious and Refreshing

CALLAHAN BROS.

2-B2

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NOTICE TO GRADUATES

As is our Annual Custom we are allowing you a 20
per cent reduction on any purchases you may
make for your Graduating Needs

ROBINSON'S

Mr. Henshaw: "Harold, how many kinds of
flowers are there?"

Harold Forsyth: "Three."

Mr. Henshaw: "Name them, please."

Harold: "Wild, tame and collie."

There are jokes that make us laugh;
There are jokes that make us groan;
But the jokes that seem most funny,
Are the jokes that are our own.

BOAG & BOAG GARAGE

Oakland Pontiac
Fried-Eiseman Radios

Ertel: "And where was Sheridan when he took
his famous twenty mile ride?"

Wm. Anderson: "On a horse."

Ethel Fletcher: "That makes me laugh."

Edythe French: "What?"

E. Fletcher: "My sense of humor."

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Our Goods are not Better
than the Best

But Just A Little Fresher
and Better than the Rest

Free Delivery

H. & C. 276

"Happy": "Shall I take this little rug out and
beat it?"

"Coach Reed": "That's no rug, that's Ray
Hughes' towel."

Glenn Jay: "That's a snappy burnt-orange tie."
Bucky Buchanan: "Yeh! I got it at a fire
sale."

R. WM. THOMPSON

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Clearfield, Penna.

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Repairing of Typewriters
Bicycles, Etc.

126 Market Street



CLEARFIELD SCHOOLS

Who makes it possible to have the five schools we have? It is the men who make their homes here. Who spend their money here and expect to stay here. Men who want our town to have the best schools in the state, and willing to back them up with their money and moral support. The Community Service Stores are conducted by just such men. Think it over.

The Community Service Stores

"Mother, may I take a swim?"
"Yes, my darling daughter,
You look so much like a hickory limb
You'd better stay in the water".

"Does Nadine worship her husband?"
"Sure, she places burnt offerings before Lansing
three times a day."

DIMELING BARBER SHOP

ANDERSON AND FLICKINGER

Where your Service is Fulfilled

"See Tony for a Shine"

FOUR CHAIRS

NO LONG WAITS

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Everything for the Automobile

TIRES and TUBES
SPORTING GOODS



BANTA
Better Built Refrigerators
for all purposes
Banta Refrigerator Company
Clearfield, Pennsylvania

He: "Why is your face so red?"
 She: "Cause"
 He: "Cause why?"
 She: "Causemetics."

Anna Nolder: "I've just been to the dentists."
 Eva Bonsall: "Is that so? How did he find
 your teeth?"
 Anna: "By opening my mouth."

Laura E. Conklin
HAT SHOP
Successor to
DAISY THORN JOHNSON

John Freeman: "How tall are you Ike?"
 Ike Woods: "Oh, about 5' 8"."
 John F.: "I didn't know they piled them that
 high."

Miss Trostle: "John, can you tell me what
 Socrates' last words were?"
 John McClure: "They musta been, "Gosh all
 hemlock."

We take this opportunity to thank all Advertisers and
 Classmates who have helped to make this
 Section a success.

FRED LIVINGSTON
 JACK NORRIS
 JOHN TROXELL

Advertising Managers



THE ROBINSON CLAY PRODUCTS COMPANY

of Pennsylvania

FIRE BRICK
FIRE CLAY

*Sewer Pipe
Flue Lining
Wall Coping*

Vitrified
Clay Products
for Permanence

CLEARFIELD, PA.

THREE GIRLS

"Well Mac, old boy," cried Pete, bursting into the room of his best friend, "Are we all set for the big game tomorrow?"

Mac smiled as he looked up from his examination of the trick plays he had been busy looking over, for he was the captain of the football team at Syracuse University.

"I'll do my best," he said modestly.

"Well, if you do your best, Mac, we are bound to win. That sure will be some game. We can clean up on old Pitt. for the defeat they handed us last year."

"The team is in fine shape and the coach says we ought to come off with flying colors. Pitt. has a strong team. She has seven of her last year varsity men back."

"Oh well, you will win. You couldn't do anything else when you know Dolly will be there cheering for you."

Mac smiled as he turned to his desk to look at the photograph of a very pretty girl.

Florence Kingsly, known to her friends as Dolly, was the most popular co-ed at Syracuse. Her big blue eyes served to win any conquest she wished to make and to bring all to her feet. Light complexion and rose petal cheeks set off by a perfect cupid's bow, and all this framed by waving golden hair, made her beauty much admired. As you know, "gentlemen prefer blondes," or at least Mac preferred a blonde. He had been looking unutterable things in her direction for quite awhile, but that did not seem to have the desired effect on Florence.

"I suppose you will take her to the dance tomorrow night. You're lucky to get her, for any of the fellows would be wild to take her; she certainly is some sport. You will be the hero of the day and will of course, carry off the best prize. Well, so long, I have some lessons to get," and Pete left with a slam.

"Mac" Macdonald was a typical college student. He was six feet tall, had dark hair, grey eyes, and a firm chin. Summing it all up he was a handsome fellow. Popular too, as he was captain of a football team which hadn't been defeated that year. He was a senior in Syracuse University. His one pastime seemed to be chasing Dolly, who was leading him quite a life, more to tease him than anything else, for he took all her whims seriously.

Syracuse had been defeated by her old rival Pitt, with a score of 3-0, the previous year. The Syracuse team had vowed that they would not take defeat again. That season neither team had yet been beaten.

The day of the big game dawned, sunny and clear. The stands filled rapidly. How they cheered when the teams rushed out on the field—Mac leading old Syracuse!

"There's Dolly, Mac," cried one of his

(Continued on Page 185)



LADIES BAZAAR

Graduation Dresses

Women's Apparel

Coats and Dresses

FOR

Children and Misses

Compliments
of
**BLACKER
FLORAL
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Real Estate Bought and Sold
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H. & C. Phone 324-B

A. LEA HESS

*Manufacturer
and Dealer*

**AWNINGS
UPHOLSTERING
AUTO TOPS**

15 South Fourth Street
CLEARFIELD, PA.

"Waiter, are you sure this ham was cured."
"Yes, sir."
"Well, its had a relapse."

John McClure: "Let's think hard now."
Fred Livingston: "Naw, let's do something that
you can do, too."

"Better close the shutters, Mary."
"Why?"
"Two below outside."

The old-fashioned girl makes good material for
song writers, but the flapper gets invited to
the party.

Penn Public Service Corp.

Furnishes

**Light and Heat in Houses and Stores
and Power for Industries in
the Clearfield District**



THREE GIRLS (Continued from Page 182)

team mates.

"Oh good!" replied Mac as he waved to Dolly, who was standing with some friends in the bleachers.

The referee's whistle blew. The teams lined up. They were off!

The teams were evenly matched. Time and time again Syracuse would have the ball but they lacked the power to cross the line for a goal. The bleachers rocked with cheers.

A Pitt player got the ball on a forward pass and rushed down the field, while the frenzied cry of the onlookers rang out:

"Get that man!" "Get that man!"

He was stopped on Syracuse's ten yard line; then Syracuse got the ball and kicked it out of danger. After that each team fought desperately. First Pitt., and then Syracuse forged ahead.

The game dragged on till but a minute to play remained. The score stood 0-0. Signals were called and Mac received the ball. The line held for thirty seconds, long enough for Mac to get away and run the entire seventy yards for the first touchdown.

The stands went wild. "MacDonald! MacDonald!" Everyone was shouting that name.

Mac was carried off the field on the shoulders of his team and classmates. As Pete had prophesied, he was the hero of the day.

That night Dolly and Mac were seated on a bench. The night was calm and to those two seemed passionately beautiful. The fragrance of the autumn was everywhere. The moon with its light, shining through the trees, traced a pattern of silver on the girl's dress. A light wind ruffled the girl's bobbed hair. A dance was in progress near by, and the wind carried the strains of a fox-trot to the couple seated in the arbor.

His arm tightened around her as he whispered, "Dolly, I love you."

Tightly she clung to him, her head pressed against his shoulder. "Mac, I love you, too."

"You never really seemed to."

"That's past Mac. This is present tense. Isn't that enough?"

His voice trembled as he whispered, "Mine at last. It hardly seems possible, you darling. I'll give you my fraternity pin now."


"But I don't want your pin, Mac." She laughed gayly. "I have one, dear." She slipped from his encircling arm and darted toward the house.

Mac drew back amazed. Was this only one of Dolly's whims?

"Well that's over. Oh! You Dolly," he thought, as he fumbled in his vest pocket for a cigarette. Then his jaw fell agape as his hand encountered a vacant place where his frat pin should have been.

"Golly! She has got a pin," he muttered in pleased amazement.

L. E. T. '28



News of the New!

Graduation
and Prom
Dresses Styled
with the
Typical
Klever Klad
Individuality
and Beauty in
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Styles to Satisfy the Individual Exotic Tastes of All Femininity

THE SPRING MODES
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White Cross Barber Shop

NEXT DOOR TO JORDAN'S

We Will Appreciate Your Patronage

Pansy: "Did you hear about Mrs. Decker beat-
ing Miss Coleman up?"

Bernie: "Was she hurt badly?"

Pansy: "Oh, no Mrs. Decker got up at 7:00
and Miss Coleman at 8:00."

Miss McDowell: "Next sentence."

Soph. (in slow monotone): "Where are you
going?"

Miss McDowell: "Gracious me! Watch your
punctuation. What about that mark at the
end of the sentence?"

Soph.: "Where are you going, little button
hook?"

Graham Lumber Yards

Complete Building Service

PALACE HOTEL

24 Hour Service

Corner Third and Reed

E. T. BIRD, Prop.



A NARROW ESCAPE

She was brave, there was no doubt about that. Although she had twenty-seven lines to translate before the first period, she went bravely to school. If only she had used her study periods to a good advantage, but that was over now—no use crying over lost study periods. Alack and alas! She must go to class without her twenty-seven lines.

The buzzer sounded for the first periods; she started up the hall. No one knew how she was trembling, because, she was sure to be called on, for hadn't they left off at the "L's" yesterday? After greeting the teacher with her sweetest smile, she passed quietly to her seat.

She glanced at her watch, ten of nine. Well so far, so good! There was still a chance of being called on for review. The brave one picked up courage. That, only nine o'clock and the advance work started! Our friend slid down in her seat. The fateful "T's" were getting nearer and nearer.

The period was almost over; only five minutes more. But horrors! her turn was next, and that terrible sentence on which she had labored—why, at least two minutes. She rose slowly from her seat. Was that the Gong? Saved! a fire drill!

Barbara Livingston, '29
Lois Rowles, '29



THE FAILURE LIST

The long and drawn out failure list
Shows the ones who their studies missed.
Some one, two, three studies did flunk,
Then say, "I see where I am sunk".
You come shivering down the hall,
Answering Mr. Morrison's scolding call.

He says, "If your name upon this list appears
By study you can calm your fears".
We are told we're not wanted here,
If we can't do the work with cheer;
And your parents he will see—
The thought of another scolding for me.

You go from the office in a slouch,
Saying Mr. Morrison's an awful grouch;
But there is nothing you have said is true,
If you'd ask me, it's not he but you.
So the next time the failure list comes,
You and Mr. Morrison should be chums.
P. S., '27



Mr. Mead: "Who did more for Plane Geometry than any other man?"
John Nipson: "Q. E. D."

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Pumps, Dresses, or Coats, don't
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Sales store where you buy the

Best Merchandise at
Money Saving Prices

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“Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot?”

Class Rings

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AULD'S Inc.

225 N. Fourth Street

COLUMBUS, OHIO



ACQUISITION OF KNOWLEDGE

Ram it in, cram it in;
Students heads are hollow,
Slam it in, jam it in,
Still there's more to follow.

Health and History,
Study of Astronomy,
Algebra, Botany,
Shorthand, Geometry,
Latin, Etymology.

Ram it in, cram it in,
Students heads are hollow.

Rap it in, tap it in,
What are teachers paid for?
Bang it in, slam it in,
What are students sent for?

Physics, Biology,
General Psychology,
Civics, Zoology,
English, Trigonometry,
Arithmetic, and Mathematics,
Bookkeeping, and Hydrostatics,
Poke it in, coax it in;
Students heads are hollow.

Scold it in, mould it in,
All that they can swallow,
Fold it in, hold it in
Still there's more to follow.
Faces pinched and sad and pale,
Tell the same undying tale
Full of moments robbed of sleep,
Meals untasted, studies deep,
Those who pass the furnace through
With aching head will tell you
How the teacher Crammed it in,
Slammed it in, jammed it in,
When their heads were hollow.

Priscilla Hazel, '28

VAIN DREAMS

Books, books, everywhere,
And how my heart did sink;
Books, books, everywhere,
And not a chance to think.

Many books upon my desk,
Had opened long remained;
I dreamed my lessons I had learned,
But, ah, I dreamed in vain.

My lips were dry, my brow was cold,
My courage sure did shrink,
For I had studied in my dreams,
But what, I could not think.

Annabel Walthers, '27

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C
A



Swim in the Filtered Pool.

20 feet by 60 feet
60,000 gallons of clear sparkling water at
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Special summer rates

Free instruction to members

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You can buy

DAKOTA BRAND FLOUR

for \$12.00

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FLOUR CO.



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Booksellers, Stationers and
Newsdealers

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Manufacturing Stationers
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Over 53,000 feet of floor space



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Value

Service

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Lumber Yards and Planing Mill
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Certain-Teed Roofing

Upson Wallboard

Sampson Plaster Board

Oak Flooring

Gum, Oak, Poplar, Yellow Pine Finish

ALL FLAT SURFACES MACHINE SANDED

Ben: "Did anyone see my 'Lady of the Lake'?"

Hur: "She eloped with 'The Merchant of Venice'."

Ben: "'As You Like It', I thought it was the 'Two Gentlemen of Verona.'"

Jim Marra: (nervously) There has been something on my lips for months and months, Josephine."

Josephine MacFarlane: "So I see, why don't you shave it off?"

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COFFEE SHOPPE

Good Eats-Meals A La Carte

7 A. M.—11 P. M.

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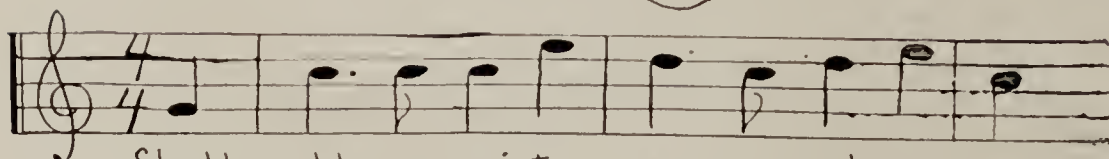


BOOST C. H. S. ATHLETICS

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE 1927-28

September 25 - Cooper Township at Cooper
October 1-Hollidaysburg H. S. at Hollidaysburg
October 8 - - Clarion Normal at Clearfield
October 15 - - Tyrone H. S. at Clearfield
October 22 - Punxsutawney H. S. at Punxs'y.
October 29 - - Altoona H. S. at Clearfield
November 5 - Philipsburg H. S. at Clearfield
November 12 - Open
November 19 - - DuBois H. S. at Clearfield
November 25 - Curwensville H. S. at
Curwensville

THE END



Should auld acquaintance be for-got

KURTZ BROS.
PRINTERS
CLEARFIELD, PA.

